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BROKEN HOPES MENDED

"That is all that you wished to say to me, aunt?"

"That is all that I wished to say to you," the elder lady repeated with slight sarcasm, and Edwina felt herself therewith dismissed.

She went out of the room and down the long staircase, feeling strangely weak and helpless.

Some one came dancing in off the plazza—for this was their last summer home at Bromfield. Edwina knew it must be Kitty, but Edwina could hardly see. Her eyes were still blinded by the weakness that had settled upon her while her aunt was speaking.

She did not call to her cousin, as she might have done an hour before; she did not look at her. She did not wish to see anyone just now—Kitty least of all. But Kitty, halting, saluted her with a blithe "Neddie, my love, stop a bit; I want to tell you something."

There was little similarity in their appearance. They were both fair; but Edwina was out-and-out a Clay—tall, slender, pale, and reserved, while Miss Carmichael had few, if any, of the characteristics of her mother's family.

Plump and sandy was Kitty, a trifle freckled, with bewitching dimples, a saucy mouth and divine Irish-gray eyes.

By nature she was as rollicking and impetuous as her late father, Colonel Carmichael, whom her grandfather Clay had never forgiven for running away with his youngest daughter.

Kitty's paternal inheritance of good looks and good nature had been greatly to her advantage in a worldly sense. She had this, and this only, to blame for the manner in which her grandfather had treated her in his will.

The old gentleman had died something over a year previous, leaving the bulk of his large fortune to Edwina, "only child of his late son Edwin," while to Kitty he had left only a miserable little stipend, barely enough to support her. Grandfather Clay had never been reconciled to Charlotte, his youngest daughter.

Kitty had borne her ill-luck with philosophical good-humor, and continued to reside, as previously, with her maiden aunt and cousin—for both girls were orphaned these many years.

Edwina was generous and had thought the will unjust.

"Never mind, Kitty," she had said, "you shall have a dowry when you marry; meanwhile I want to arrange for you a little extra pin-money."

"Dowry is all right," said Kitty, "but never mind the pin-money." And it was with difficulty that Miss Clay could prevail on the proud little creature to accept what was by rights her own.

But Miss Carmichael's thoughts were far enough from the subject of unjust wills as she hailed her cousin there on the staircase.

Edwina descended the remaining steps, looking paler than usual.

"What is it?" she asked slowly.

But Kitty's sharp eyes noted something amiss.

"Neddie," she cried, "what is up?"

"Nothing," said Edwina faintly. "I—I don't feel quite well. Aunt Josephine has been talking to me; I think I will lie down a while."

"H'm! If aunt has been talking to you I suppose you'd need to lie down and rest," said Miss Carmichael dryly. "I'll see you again by-and-bye, Ned." And she turned like a young squirrel and whisked herself out again into the open air.

Edwina entered the drawing-room and threw herself upon a sofa. It was dark and quiet, and no one would interrupt her there. She would have a chance to think over what her aunt had been saying.

Suppose it were authentic, the will that her aunt had discovered that very morning in its strange hiding-place, the old clock? And her aunt seemed to think it authentic.

"I thought it best to tell you at once, Edwina," she had said. "I will not show you the will; I have reasons. But it is certainly your grandfather's handwriting, witnessed by the Bateses, father and son, who called here a week before father died, and called a day or two later for foreign parts. They have been abroad ever since, you remember. There is another thing: Your grandfather just before he died, spoke Kitty's name and then the 'clock!' We thought he meant only the clock should be hers. I cannot tell why I should have been impelled to open that clock this morning.

"Edwina, if this should be—if this calamity should fall upon you, and I cannot help regarding it as a calamity, I do not consider myself wanting in affection for my sister's daughter, as well as my brother's, but Kitty is so different, so little a Clay—if this calamity should fall you shall share all that I possess of course.

"But meanwhile your wedding is set for October; this is the last of August. I do not for a moment suppose that your loss of fortune would affect your betrothed himself—but his family. They are very proud, very ambitious; they may be even mercenary. Edwina, I have replaced the paper in the clock, and spoken to no one of finding it. Suppose we leave it so till after your wedding? You need not decide at once; think about it a while. This, however, is my advice."

Edwina went carefully over her aunt's communication. Suppose it were true? Suppose her Grandfather Clay, in some strange sudden remorse, had done this thing?

She remembered the last week of his life. He had been speechless nearly all that week, and had taken little notice of anything or anyone. It was quite possible that he had turned about and written the few words necessary to revoke all former wills and leave everything to Kitty Carmichael.

Yet why should he turn from one injustice to another? She asked herself bitterly why he could not have divided his fortune fairly, providing for both granddaughters alike.

Edwina was far from avaricious. Had she been quite her own mistress—had there not been Aunt Josephine to disapprove, as well as other complications—she would long since, of her own free will, have made over half her inheritance to her cousin. But now to have everything swept away! It was a crushing, humiliating prospect.

With Frederick Montgomery, her affianced husband, it would probably make no difference; but with his family? Her aunt's suggestion was very forcible, appalling! With all her faith in her lover, Edwina had not lived twenty years and over and escaped knowledge that a man's family may clutch and control him with ten times the ease with which they could control a daughter or sister.

Edwina was strongly conscious that her father would never have been guilty of a run-away match, as had been her Aunt Charlotte, the mother of Kitty. In all such love matters women are infinitely stronger, tenderer, and more faithful than are men, and Edwina, knowing this, could not measure her lover by her own heart.

Edwina lay there for an hour or more. Consider the matter as she might, there seemed no relief, no solution.

She sat up at length, with her head throbbing and her face on fire. The afternoon was slipping away. She heard the clock strike five. She arose and went out upon the plazza. Kitty was reading in a hammock on the lawn. She descended and came toward the house.

"Have you been asleep, Ned?" she asked. "Your face is flushed. I'll run and get you a fan."

"No," said Edwina a little sharply then. "No, don't, dear; I really don't feel warm. What book were you reading?"

"The most exciting affair I could find, of course. Neddie, I wish you'd begin to rush your wedding preparations a little. I shall perish of dulness here."

Edwina moved uneasily. Suppose there should be no wedding because of her altered fortunes?

But Kitty ran on blithely enough:

"You've a notion to marry—it doesn't make very much difference whom, you know. I have begun to think I ought to marry somebody—anybody that's nice and good-natured and will take me about the world. You'll be gone in a month or so, and I shall be left to Aunt Josephine's mercy." Kitty made a little grimace; she was sitting on the steps, while Edwina occupied a rustic-chair above. "I don't see," she ended up, "how I shall exist, Ned, when you are married off."

Edwina answered with vague bitterness:

"Perhaps something will happen to alter things."

Kitty puckered up her brows.

"Alter things? I'd like to have a hand at that. But there's no danger, I've a precious mind to marry Phil Fortescue. He's not as fine a lover as your Frederick, but——"

Edwina could endure no more.

"I think I will go in; it is time to dress for dinner," she said wearily.

She did not go at once to her own room. She passed her aunt's door and went towards the chamber in which her grandfather had died, and where the clock stood in which the paper had been found that morning.

She wondered how her aunt had come to enter that chamber. It was usually kept locked; all things remained as at her grandfather's death.

She turned the knob softly, impelled by uncanny fascination. The door was locked, as usual.

Edwina now retraced her steps and sought her own room, where she threw herself upon the bed and covered her face.

Miss Josephine Clay and Miss Kitty Carmichael dined *tete-a-tete* that evening, and Edwina was absent. She was not well, was the word she sent down; they might send her a cup of tea, please.

It was a considerable battle that the girl was fighting out alone. Everything seemed against her. She plainly read her aunt's wish that nothing be said until after her marriage.

She admitted her aunt's apprehension as to Frederick Montgomery's family to be well grounded. She conceded that Kitty would be practically as well off in receiving her great fortune a month or two later as in receiving it now. But, on the other hand, truth, honor! Did not these demand the instant wresting of that paper from its hiding-place in the silent chamber yonder? Did not right demand that not an hour passed without Kitty Carmichael knowing her true position?

Edwina was fighting out a bitter battle. Thank Heaven, she had courage to look in the face of all possibilities—deprivation, mortification, even the breaking off of the marriage.

The room was dark now; she had not lighted the gas. The house was still, save that Kitty was playing dance music in the drawing-room—playing softly, not to disturb her cousin.

Edwina stood upon her feet once more. She opened the door and staggered out into the hall. She knew that her aunt had come upstairs. She went slowly towards the latter's room and rapped sharply.

Edwina's entrance was unsteady.

"I have come to speak to you about that—that other will," she said at once. "I—I have made up my mind that Kitty should know of it directly. There is no reason for—for delay."

Miss Josephine replied with cold disapprobation:

"I think we found several reasons when speaking of it this afternoon."

There was a moment's silence. Edwina could still hear Kitty playing softly in the drawing-room below. Then she spoke again, a little hoarsely:

"However that may be, I have decided. I have taken time to consider well; I have looked everything in the face, and I—I could not sleep to-night with this upon my mind. Will you give me the key to grandfather's room, that I may go for the—paper?"

The elder lady regarded her incredulously.

"You can hardly be in earnest, Edwina?"

"I am thoroughly in earnest," said Edwina in a clearer voice. "Will you please let me have the key?"

Miss Josephine Clay had risen to her feet; a certain wild look was on her face—a look that only came there in extreme anger—a look that at any time previous would have caused her niece to tremble.

But Edwina returned her gaze without flinching.

The elder lady's hand slipped slowly into her pocket and slowly out again. One slim arm reached out disdainfully. The key dropped upon the carpet between the two women. Edwina stooped and picked it up.

"Thank you," she said.

Miss Josephine answered with a coldness more bitter than any threat:

"Go your own way. But by-and-by, expect no sympathy from me."

Edwina flew from the room. It seemed to her she must make haste, lest later she should lose the strength now buoying her up.

With shaking hands she unlocked the door of that silent chamber. The light from the hall made objects sufficiently distinct.

A moment later her trembling fingers had closed upon the paper. She closed the clock, came out of the room, and relocking the door, came to the balusters.

"Kitty, Kitty!" she cried out desperately, "come up here—quickly."

There was a strange ring in her voice—not excitement, but exultation. Victory! victory! The battle nearly ended!

Kitty came rushing up the staircase with amazed eyes.

"Come into aunt's room," said Edwina, less steadily. Now that all was over, perhaps would come reaction.

"Kitty," said Edwina, "aunt has found this in the clock that grandfather left you. You are the one most interested—and—I congratulate you!"

Kitty received the document calmly.

"Pull up, Ned, pull up! You are awfully excited." And then she read it aloud.

"Great goodness!" she exclaimed, when she began to comprehend. "You don't suppose that is good for anything." She had turned to Miss Josephine, but the latter sat silent and impassive.

"Yes," said Edwina; "it is certainly grandfather's latest will. You see the date—and the witnesses. It—it will change everything, of course; you are the heiress. Kitty, you have been kept out of your rights too long. It—it may be—oh, well, whatever happens will be for the best, I trust!"

"Bah!" said Kitty; "and what do you suppose the Montgomerys will say?"

Edwina drew a little sobbing breath and made no answer.

But Miss Carmichael turned sharply at another sound.

Miss Josephine Clay had stirred and emitted something like a sniff of contemptuous pleasure.

"Sit down, Edwina," said her cousin, pushing her into a chair.

She went over to the mantel then, did Miss Carmichael, and stood where the light of an unglobed bracket made the writing on the paper more legible. She spoke again presently.

"There is just one thing about it. Grandfather—with due respect to his memory—was altogether too cranky at will-making. You needn't frown at me, Aunt Josephine. This has always been my opinion. While everything was Ned's I kept it to myself; now that everything is mine, I don't hesitate to speak it out aloud. I say he was cranky. He might have divided things, like a sensible man. As for this bit of writing, I'm too fond of Neddie to spoil her affairs; so, here goes!"

"Kitty!"

Edwina sprang to her feet with a startled cry, for the girl had thrust the paper into the blaze of the gas.

Miss Josephine sat as one stricken dumb.

"Oh, Kitty!"

That was all her cousin could say. The charred fragments fell and were scattered over the mantel; and Miss Carmichael walked nonchalantly away from them.

"What in the world should I do with such responsibilities?" she inquired. "I'd want to divide with you, that's about all."

Tears were flowing down Edwina's cheeks.

"Kitty," she said, "the division will be made to-morrow. I ought to have done so sooner; indeed, I would, but for——"

She broke off. Kitty had glanced significantly at their aunt; she evidently understood.

Edwina kept her word, and all went well. The marriage was not interrupted. Moreover, Kitty herself was shortly after betrothed to Phil Fortescue.

THE OLD FLAME.

"Miss Mandeville? Of course I know Miss Mandeville," said Florian Fontenel. "There were two sisters of them, weren't there? One a radiant blonde with such a profusion of magnificently burnished hair, that they called her 'The Princess with the Golden Locks'—the other, a little brunette, with black braids coiled at the back of her head, and solemn eyes that looked you through and through. Oh yes, I remember them very well. They were great belles in New York—was it the winter before last, or the winter before that? And everybody wondered they didn't return last season. So they live here, do they? Well, upon my word, this is quite an agreeable discovery. I must make it my business to go and call directly, for, do you know, Ariadne, I was just the least little bit hit by the brunette with the great, grave, questioning eyes."

Mrs. Major Fontenel shook a cloud of fragrance from the satin folds of her fan, and moved her head a little disdainfully.

Flattering as these brotherly confidences might be, their spirit was not exactly in unison with the tender relations which she would have preferred.

She had been a widow for ten years now, and in her own opinion was no less beautiful than when she had first stood at the altar.

And, after all, what did it matter that she was five or six years older than her cousin Florian? He suited her. And she had invited him to Fontenel Plains to fall in love with her, not to maunder about his old fancies.

"Yes," said she coldly. "I heard something of their once being in society. But it didn't last long. Old Mandeville, their grandfather, had got involved in speculations, and when he shot himself it was no more than people expected."

"And how do they support themselves?"

"Oh, I don't know. I suppose they go out governessing, or take in sewing or something. Somehow people always do get pauperized for this world."

"Then you don't visit them?"

Mrs. Fontenel lifted her brows.

"Quite impossible!" she said. "They were selling bouquets out of the greenhouses until the place was foreclosed. Fancy selling bouquets out of one's own greenhouses for a living! And Cassie has gone somewhere to learn stenography, and Kate goes around in calico dresses, exactly like a servant girl!"

Florian smiled to himself.

"She is better posted as to these two girls than she is willing to admit," thought he.

And the next morning he walked over the old stone bridge, and out across the fields to the old stone house which Leonidas Mandeville had died in.

The upper blinds were all as carefully closed and bolted as if the old man's corpse still lay in the echoing rooms; but the basement windows were thrown open to admit the fresh October air, and a round dark face, brilliant as that of a Spanish senorita, appeared at the door to answer his knock.

"Is it the man for the quince jelly?" said she. "It is not ready yet. I told you to come this evening."

"I am very fond of quince jelly," said Florian Fontenel gravely, "but I fear I am not the excellent individual whom you are expecting. Don't you remember me, Miss Kate?"

"It is Mr. Fontenel," said Kate Mandeville, the crimson color mounting to her cheek.

"Exactly," said Florian. "May Mr. Fontenel come in?"

Miss Mandeville hesitated a second, then opened the door with a composed smile.

"Yes, walk in," said she, "and see how industrious I am. I am a working woman now. I do up preserves, pickles, canned fruit and jellies. It isn't such unpleasant work, except when the weather is warm; and I am very liberally paid for it. Cassie is a worker, too. She is a member of a stenographic class, and is to get twenty dollars a week when she graduates."

Kate had spoken all these sentences with a careless grace, which would lead an indifferent auditor to infer that it was all a matter of course. But Florian Fontenel knew her well enough to hold the true key to her nature. He understood how painful it was for her thus tacitly to acknowledge the blight which had passed over her fortunes since last they met.

"I see," he said quietly, "things are changed, Miss Mandeville, since I gave you that spray of sweet verbena in Mrs. Lyttell's conservatory that winter night. You were a belle then—the star of the evening. People spoke of you as the beautiful Miss Mandeville."

"Did they?"

"And I told myself," Florian added, "that it was useless to hope to win the love of one so courted and flattered. That I had no sort of chance. That it was best for me to withdraw from the lists before I had got my poor wings, moth-fashion, hopelessly scarred and steamed."

"That was so like a man," said Kate with rising color. "You constituted yourself judge, jury, and executioner all in one. Will you be good enough to step a little aside?" I have to pack these glasses carefully into a box, and——"

"Pardon me," said Fontenel, without stirring the tenth part of an inch. "Just a minute more. Well, I left and went abroad. The next winter, when I returned, other stars were shining upon the fashionable horizon. My planet was gone. I am a proud man by nature, and I said to myself that if Miss Mandeville had cared for me she would have signified to me, by some sign, however slight, that she was still in existence. She did not."

"You can see why," said Kate, with heightened color. "I have received too many rebuffs from the dear particular friends of old days to encourage me to risk any new dangers. But," with drooping eyelashes, "I have got the sprig of sweet verbena hidden away in my portfolio yet. I don't often get time to look at it, but it is always there to think of. Now may I go on with the jelly?"

"Not quite yet," said Fontenel with a gravity that was truly laudable. "Miss Mandeville, if I had followed out the first instincts of my heart the night I gave you the sweet verbena—if I had asked you to be my wife—what would you have said?"

"I should have said yes," Kate answered.

Fontenel bit his lip.

"And I was mad enough to throw away all my chances of happiness," he said. "But I will not be so rash a second time. Will you trust me now, Miss Mandeville? Will you marry me? I loved you dearly then; but, as Heaven is my witness, I love you better and more tenderly now. In all my life I have never really cared for but one woman, and she is before me now. Will you take me, Kate, with all my faults and eccentricities, and try to make me more worthy of yourself?"

And Kate put her little hand in his and answered with innocent frankness:

"Yes."

Mrs. Major Fontenel was one of those feminine diplomats who always adapt themselves graciously to the exigencies of the situation, and she called on Miss Mandeville the next day, and congratulated her, in the prettiest way in the world, upon her engagement.

"But really," she added, with an artless laugh, "I had grown to believe that Florian was a fore-ordained old bachelor. You don't know, Miss Mandeville, what a victory you have achieved!"

And she enacted her part so perfectly that Florian Fontenel, in spite of his own senses, was almost convinced that she had never cared for him at all.

But to her French maid, Jeanne, she said angrily, when at last she returned home and flung her elegant wrappings recklessly on the sofa:

"There bursts the brightest bubble of my future! I could have held my own against any new fancy, I solemnly believe, but these old flames are too much for anyone to contend against."

And Jeanne clasped her hands and answered tragically.

"Ah, madame, it is very much heart breaking!"

CALIFORNIA RABBIT DRIVES.

How the Long eared Pests are Exterminated on the San Joaquin Plains.

Rabbits have multiplied so rapidly throughout California that they have become one of the most serious pests of the country. It is estimated that these rabbits will eat as much as a sheep, and that what can be killed in a day's rabbit drive will consume as much alfalfa as a hundred beef cattle. A good many schemes have been devised for getting rid of the pests, but the only efficacious one is the rabbit drive. This is considered very good field sport, also, and a drive is always participated in as much by those who are after fun as by those who want the rabbits killed.

The first thing in getting up a rabbit drive is to make a rabbit-proof corral of close, high palings enclosing a space about thirty by ten, or twenty yards. Leaning into this at right angles are two lines of closely set palings a quarter of a mile in length. Several hundred men on horseback and on foot then scour a section or two of land and work slowly toward the corral with shouts and beating of the ground.

At first but few rabbits will be seen, but as the drivers close in toward the palings the little frightened beasts are as thick as flies in a spider's web. They make frantic efforts to escape, and in trying to break through the line of beaters many are killed by the clubs of the walkers. The drive is close in slowly, and the rabbits are gradually driven into the space partially enclosed by the palings, and from time to time it is easy to force them into the corral. They troop in like sheep, crowding over one another, and filling the corral.

The drivers on foot follow, the corral is closed, and the slaughter begins. They are killed with the clubs by striking them on the head. The air is filled with their shrill squealing, which can be heard a mile away. They leap about in desperation, jump high, and dash themselves against the fence, huddle in the corners, and try to hide behind one another, or behind the heaps of those already killed. The clubs whistle through the air, not infrequently striking the shins of the killers instead of the heads of the rabbits, for it requires a good aim, a steady arm, and no small amount of skill to guide every stroke to its destination on the skull of a rabbit that is leaping about like mad.

When the slaughter is ended the rabbits are strewn over the ground as thick as dead leaves, and in places their carcasses will be in piles two feet high. Between 1,200 and 1,500 rabbits are usually killed in each drive, and it is no uncommon thing for one man to score a hundred dead rabbits in one round up. In parts most infested the drives are held once a week.

LOSING THEIR PECULIARITIES.

A Southern Paper Discovers Marked Improvements in the Physiognomy of Colored People.

The negro is changing in appearance and losing some of the birthmarks peculiar to the African race. The new generation is showing the effects of a higher culture. Especially is this noticeable in the towns where contact with the whites shows its effect.

The flat-nosed, kinky-headed negro is passing away and becoming an unknown race. All the colored children, no matter how dusky in hue, show the change. Among the females long hair of that peculiar woolly appearance hangs in long braids or curls down their backs. Aquiline noses and smaller mouths with thinner lips are the rule.

For years, and, in fact, ever since their freedom, the negresses have endeavored to do away with the short and kinky hair bestowed upon them by their ancestors. Much of their spare change is invested in various hair tonic and invigorators, and the long attention and care bestowed upon it is shown in their descendants.

The South Georgia negro is an evidence of evolution, the survival of the fittest.—Atlanta Constitution.

A Coolness at the Table.

A countryman took a seat at a hotel table opposite to a gentleman who was indulging in a bottle of wine.

Supposing the wine to be common property, the unsophisticated countryman helped himself to it with the other gentleman's glass.

"That's cool!" exclaimed the owner of the wine, indignantly.

"Yes," said the other, "I should think there was ice in it."

GRANDPA'S STORY.

"So it seems Fred Hayes has finally jilted Fanny Howe," said Grandpa West, one rainy morning, as he stood shaking off the drops from his great coat on our kitchen stove.

"Yes," replied I, as I filled a pan with apples and prepared to cut them, "and more shame to him, too. Brought her clear up to an engagement, and then left town with another girl, and without one word to Fan."

"Shame!" repeated good Grandpa West, with an indignant flash from eyes blue and clear as at twenty-one; "it's a disgrace to any Christian church to let one of its members go on so. Time was when he wouldn't have gone scot free as he has now."

"But what could have been done?" I inquired.

"Done? He'd have the full broadside of church discipline on his shoulders fifty years ago. He ought to be dealt with as Harmon Page was, concluded grandpa, meditatively.

"How was that?" inquired I, interested at once.

"I wonder if you ever heard that story!" said he, with a curious glance understood better afterwards. "See here, it's a rainy day, and mother won't be expecting me home. Hand over a knife and I'll help you with your apples and tell that yarn at the same time."

Well pleased with the plan, I took another pan, and our fingers flew as grandpa went on with the true and authentic history of Harmon Page.

"You see," he began, "all this happened fifty years ago, and Amityville wasn't then the slow-going, dull little place it is now. It was comparatively new, and was as lively and enterprising as the new places of the West are to-day. There were a good many old aristocratic families though, and I tell ye they held their heads high. The very meetin' house slips had to be ganged accordin' to the rank and buyer, and I tell you old Deacon Avery would never have got the scowl out of his forrard if Squire Page had happened to haven sent in front of his.

"Deacon Avery had a daughter—a quiet, gentle girl, with a slight, graceful figure and a face—well, you don't see such faces nowadays; a clear, fine complexion, with a delicate pink trembling up into her lips when she was spoken to. Her eyes were great limpid wells, changing with every thought, and her hair was a soft chestnut brown, waving about her face in its own way ward style.

"She was a lovely girl, became a professor young, and was always to be seen in the end of the deacon's pew every Sunday, rain or shine. She'd never had much company, for there was a kind of dignified reserve about her that kept the fellows at a distance. But when she was long 'bout eighteen or twenty Harmon Page began to go with her.

"He was a handsome, high-spirited chap, lively and full of talk, and as different from Mercy Avery as two persons could well be. But they loved each other; there's no doubt about that. Many's the time I've seen her grand eyes sparkle and pretty cheeks flush at Harmon's witty speeches, till she was really brilliant. And he, with all his proud spirit, always grew strangely gentle with Mercy.

"So, in spite of the rivalry that had always existed between the two families, no one would have disturbed the two, had it not been for Virginia Wake. She was a cousin of Colonel Ford's first wife and came there visitin' from the South.

"Virginia was called a handsome girl, with her brunette face, flashing black eyes, and heavy black curls she was never tired of jingling around her neck. She had a good deal, too, of what you call 'style,' and Amityville folks who didn't know as much of the ways of the world as they do now were completely fascinated with her taking ways. The young fellows in particular hovered around like moths around a candle.

"All except Harmon Page. He had engaged himself to Mercy, and at first gave the new comer the go-by. The Pages and Fords had a family feud of a good many years' standing, which kept them apart for one thing, and Virginia had plenty of company besides Harmon.

"But I suppose Harmon's indifference piqued the girl, and she snubbed the other boys and exerted all her charms on Harmon.

"She came in the fall, and along about Christmas time the neighbors began to notice that Virginia was mighty thick at the Pages.

"The two houses were pretty near together, and she used to run over to Mother Page's on some excuse or other twenty times a day. Perhaps 'twan't strange that Harmon began to be flattered by it. He had as good a turnout as any chap in the place, and he got in the habit of taking Virginia considerable.

"You see position's everything in more cases than one, and Virginia was right there handy, while Mercy lived at the top of one of our old-fashioned Connecticut hills, with a dreadful hard road leading to it.

"Whether she knew how much Harmon was taking the other girl wasn't known; some thought not. She didn't get out much, except to meetin' that winter, and she had enough of her father's spunk about her not to let on that she saw Harmon foolin' with Virginia Wake at the month's.

"There was splendid sleighing that season—the kind we don't have these days—and some of the young folks wanted to have a general sleigh ride. It was put off from time to time, till 'twas finally set for one Thursday night.

"It was the night of the regular weekly prayer meeting, and after the time of the ride was all settled Harmon, who was the only professor in the party, tried a little to have it changed. But Virginia Wake declared, with a wicked shake of those jingling curls, that she could say her prayers just as well in a sleigh as she could cooped up in that stupid barn of a meeting house.

"Everybody thought afterwards that she fixed the ride for that night to show Mercy very the power she had over Harmon Page.

"Well, the party started from Amityville long about five o'clock. They were all in a big two horse load except Virginia and Harmon.

"She had arranged for them to go ahead in his cutter alone, and I'll admit they were a splendid looking couple—he with his fine eyes and teeth, and she in a rich crimson hood that set off her beauty to perfection.

"Our route—for I was one of the party—lay straight up the hill towards Deacon Avery's. Just as we turned into it who should we meet but the deacon and Mercy.

"They were late, for the meeting was also a point of early candle lighting; but Mercy had probably waited awhile for Harmon, who not a year back had taken her to Thursday meetin' as regular as the day came round.

"She sat up straight and queenly beside her father as they passed, and seemed not to hear the malicious sally Virginia called out to her.

"We, in the back team, were near enough to catch the scornful glance she threw from those deep eyes, gray as

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - NOV. 2, 1888.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND, of N. Y.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

ALLEN G. THURMAN, of Ohio.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE,

H. B. McCOLLUM, of Susquehanna Co.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,

HENRY MEYER, of Allegheny Co.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS

ELECTORS-AT-LARGE,

JON. R. MILTON SPEER, Huntingdon,
HON. JOHN M. KEATING, Allegheny,

DISTRICT ELECTORS.

Dist.		Dist.	
1	David W. Sellers	15	Alvin Hay
2	Michael Magee	16	William Dent
3	A. H. Ladner	17	Russel James
4	Wm. J. Latta	18	H. H. Woodall
5	John Taylor	19	Herman Bosler
6	Franklin Walden	20	Wm. A. Garman
7	Geo. W. Pawling	21	William Maher
8	James Smith	22	John H. Bailey
9	Dan'l H. Schweyer	23	J. Ruckenstein
10	W. R. Given	24	William P. Lantz
11	Charles Robinson	25	David S. Morris
12	J. B. Reynolds	26	Jas. H. Caldwell
13	Edw. J. Gaynor	27	S. T. Neill
14	Simon P. Light	28	J. L. Brown

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS,

THOMAS H. GREEVY, OF BLAIR CO.

FOR STATE SENATOR,

A. V. DIVELY, of Blair county.

FOR ASSEMBLY,

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, of Johnstown.

JOHN S. RHEY, of Ebensburg.

FOR SHERIFF,

JOHN J. KINNEY, of Tunnelhill.

FOR POOR DIRECTOR,

JAMES A. WHARTON, of Clearfield township.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER,

C. A. BUCK, of Carrolltown.

THIS will be a bad year for coons.

AND as a matter of course a good year for roosters.

WHEN some great work is to be performed, Providence always supplies the man and the means to accomplish it. Our opinion however, is that there is no necessity this year for a Burchard. The g. o. p. is too far gone.

EXAMINE your ticket carefully before voting it and see that the name of every Democratic candidate is on the ticket. The Republicans have already engaged several men who are supposed to be Democrats to travel through the county and hand out spurious tickets. Watch them:

THE name of John F. Long, for Poor House Director appears in the Republican papers this week and is printed on some of their tickets. The Republicans are hard up for a candidate for that office and John is hard up for Poor House Director. That accounts for the milk in the cocoanut.

LORD SACKVILLE, the British Minister to this country, undertook some time ago to advise a citizen of this country how to vote. On Tuesday last Secretary Bayard, by direction of President Cleveland, gave the meddlesome minister his "walking papers." He is not needed in this country.

BLAINE said on Tuesday afternoon in his speech at the Troy, New York, fair grounds that the President would not dare to send Lord Sackville his passports. Blaine does not understand the difference between brashness and bravery. By this sample the people will judge Blaine's assaults on Cleveland.

WE think it time says the Boston *Globe* that the people knew how the Republicans hope to carry the country. They expected to get a large sum, and early in the campaign they spent their dollars freely. Of late the supply has run short, hence their frantic cries for more. It will not do. The people of this country are not to be corrupted by money. They will vote for Cleveland, a fair tariff and reform, and all the money the Republicans can wheedle out of their rich allies cannot change the result.

IT is reported that Benjamin F. Butler, has gone to Michigan to stump that State for Harrison. Whether Harrison will stand it or not remains to be seen. Harrison will be a dead cock in the political pit in any event, but there is a vast difference in the way of dying. Butler to political life is like prussic acid—Harrison will but have to take one draught of Butler—a shudder—a convulsion and all is over. Whether like a man with an incurable disease he commits suicide with Butler or goes down with the g. o. p. is very much like trusts—largely a private affair, and the man with grandfather's hat can take his choice.

A VOTE for Thomas H. Greevy, says the Somerset *Democrat*, is a vote in the interest of the whole people in their struggle to throw off the yoke of tax-oppression. It is a vote for honest Government by the people and for the people. It is a vote against the trusts and monopolies that now afflict the land, brought into being by the high tariff laws made only in the interest of the trusts and monopolies. It is a vote to protect the laborer, farmer and honest business men, and against importing cheap pauper labor. It is a vote for taking off unnecessary taxation. A vote for Edward Scull is a vote for taxing the poor man in the interest of the rich man. It is a vote to continue the trusts and monopolies that are now robbing the people. It is a vote for the continued importation of contract labor by the monopolists to reduce the wages of honest American working men. It is a vote for unnecessary taxes. Think of it, voters of Somerset county, and vote for the interest of your home, your family and yourself, by voting for Thomas H. Greevy for Congress.

IN next week's FREEMAN we will be able to give our readers the result of the election. The long suspense will be over and the great battle at the polls between the people on the one side and organized monopoly on the other will be decided. The political outlook for the Democracy at the present writing is encouraging and we have no doubt of the election of Cleveland and Thurman. They will carry the same States that were carried by the Democracy four years ago, with a strong possibility of Michigan, California and Illinois being added to the Democratic column. In New York, the Democratic National Committee, with every means for information at its command, claims the State by 20,000, and from the fact that for several years past the State has uniformly gone Democratic, we feel confident that their predictions are correct. In New Jersey, the fight is practically given up by the Republicans, and it is certain to cast its vote for Cleveland and Thurman. In Connecticut, where the free trade bugaboo was worked so loudly and persistently early in the campaign for Harrison, there is no longer any doubt about it's being Democratic. The scare has spent its force and the State will go as it did in 1884. In Indiana, which has been the most hotly contested State during the campaign, the most reliable information gives the State to the Democracy. Every ward, borough and township, has been canvassed and the Democrats claim the State by at least 10,000.

And now a last word as to our county ticket. Every man on the ticket is a good, reliable man, and well worthy of your support. They are men who have been voting for Democrats all their lives, and now, when they are candidates, have a right to expect the support of every Democrat. They have, no doubt, voted for some of your friends at times when they were disappointed in the nominations themselves, but like all true Democrats, they made their fight at the primaries and after that gave their whole support to the ticket nominated. Next year, or the year after, or some other year, yourself or your friends may be on the ticket and the voters debauched this year will be more readily debauched then. Every Democrat should see to it that no cutting is done on election day.

There are now a number of Republicans traveling over the county soliciting Democrats to vote a part of their ticket. They are pleasant, agreeable men, some from Ebensburg whom we know well, who year after year are asking Democrats to vote for Republicans, yet they themselves never voted for a Democrat in their lives. While they ask you to vote for them, they would see you d——d before they would vote for you. You may rest assured that you or your friends will never get a vote from them. Do with them like Cleveland did with the British minister, when they come around, give them the bounce.

ONE of the most gratifying facts presented in this political campaign, is the universal admission by candid men in all parties that Grover Cleveland's administration has been wise, conservative, efficient and punctiliously honest. The wheels of government have moved smoothly, and consequently the larger business enterprises have met their expectations and the people generally have prospered. Even the financial stringency of 1887, a direct result of the enormous accumulation of surplus in the national treasury, and which for a time assumed threatening aspects, was so easily brushed away by the deft hand of the Secretary of the Treasury, that, comparatively, but few of the people, even in business circles, were aware of the seriousness of the situation, or the importance of the danger averted.

Such has been Grover Cleveland's administration for three and a half years—an administration which commands the respect and admiration of intelligent people, not only in America, but through the world.

Is it any wonder that thoughtful and patriotic citizens of every party are inclined to "let well enough alone," by assisting to re-elect Mr. Cleveland? That such is the fact almost every neighborhood abundantly attests. From all parts of the country come announcements—not singly, but by dozens and from some quarters by scores—of prominent business men, prominent manufacturers, and prominent agriculturists proclaiming themselves openly for Cleveland's re-election.

Why is it that the changes in favor of Cleveland are so largely among the best informed and most conscientious and patriotic of the people? It is not from the rabble or the ignorant that the changes toward Cleveland come. It is quite the other way, for it is to the ignorant that the Republican appeals for votes are chiefly directed. There misrepresentations of the issues and appeals to the lower passions and prejudices of men may be successful; but among the intelligent, well-informed, it is impossible. They will be disgusted by falsehood, but cannot be deceived.

The good will of the substantial business men of the country is undoubtedly with President Cleveland. They recognize him as an able statesman, a true patriot, a firm executive, and an honest man. These qualities always insure good government. To change for a President who is comparatively unknown—whose nomination was found not upon his own but his grandfather's merits—and whose surroundings in the event of his election no man can foretell, in a business man's judgment would be manifestly unwise, as well as unsafe. Hence, President Cleveland's re-election on Tuesday next by an overwhelming vote is assured.

SOME Republicans are offering to trade, that is, they will vote for the Democratic electors if they can get a Democrat to vote for Stineman for Sheriff. Democrats should never trade and especially this year as there is nothing to be gained. Pennsylvania will go Republican, and it matters little whether it is a vote or two more or less. A desperate effort is being made by the Republicans to defeat Mr. Kinney for Sheriff and although their efforts will prove abortive, it will be well for Democrats all over the county to be vigilant and watchful. We must give the Republicans a complete rout this year all along the line.

Their Quandary.

Ten years ago leading political thinkers of this country agreed upon George F. Edmunds as an almost ideal candidate from the Republican side for President of the United States. The events of later years have dissipated this very considerably; the Vermont Senator, though scholarly and able, has shown himself capable of much bitter, acrimonious and unjust partisanship. But his partisanship was not strong enough in 1884 to swing him actively into line for the tatooed man, nor does it seem to have aroused any very marvelous enthusiasm in his mind over the claims of the grandson ticket this time. He returned to Washington on Monday, right in the height of the campaign, be it observed, leaving his voice unheard for the rest of the campaign in behalf of the Republican ticket.

Excuses can often be readily had and if the Vermont Senator were asked for one he would doubtless be ready with his answer; but is it likely that a man of Edmunds' calibre can enter with satisfaction into a campaign which involves a direct denial of some of his best considered acts in the Senate? Is it at all probable that he can now advocate a free whiskey crusade when with voice and influence he had so ably resisted the attempt to repeal the whiskey taxes in the interest of tariff robbery?

Verily, the position of able or conscientious men in the Republican party is a most difficult one. Belonging by instinct and tradition to a party which has largely contributed to the support of prohibition and legal restriction of the liquor traffic, they now find themselves loaded down with a flat declaration in favor of a policy which, according to James G. Blaine, would neutralize all temperance legislation. Having been tariff reformers in the past and doubtless still such in sympathy and in secret, they are now ranged by the exigencies of partisan politics on the side of a fiscal policy which they believe wrong and which many of them have openly condemned in their speeches in Senate and House. Such is the quandary of the living tariff reformers and temperance men in the Republican party. As to those leading Republicans who are dead, those men of whom the Republican party is proud, Grant, Logan and Arthur, it can only be said that were they living now, they would be obliged either to retract their own best-considered utterances in favor of tariff reform or else vote the Democratic ticket the coming week.—*Phil. Record.*

Monumental Fizzle of the Canvass.

Unquestionably the greatest fizzle of this campaign was General Harrison's Labor Day at Indianapolis last week, as the particulars reach us through the local papers. It is a recognized fact that the Republican candidate is very unpopular, if not absolutely odious to the labor element of Indiana. Five or six weeks ago, Quay's paid contingent suborned from the Knights of Labor to disrupt that organization, after the attempt to corrupt Powderly had signally failed, devised the scheme of a Labor Day to smooth over matters with the workingmen in Harrison's interest. They had conferences with Quay, and made frequent journeys to New York. That is the prime delight of the marketable professional labor politicians, and those fellows who have contracted to "work the labor racket" and sell out the Knights are in the market all the time. They boasted they would have 30,000 men in line; Quay believed them and put up his "ante;" all the railroads had ready extra trains at excursion rates; Harrison was primed with a double-distilled, extra-gush labor speech. Papers all over the country were advised to look out for the biggest thing on record. Litchman and Layton and Robinson, and others of the same kidney, were in their glory. They were doing it all, and it is no violent presumption Quay had lined their pockets with some of the "fat." For this, among other things, were they created.

Well, Labor Day came along last Friday at Indianapolis, as all things will come to those who wait. People were up early to see the arriving thousands. Harrison had his speech carefully committed, and threw in a few extra touches of insincerity and blarney, very different from the speeches he made in the labor riots 11 years ago. Labor Day had arrived for Indianapolis, but labor was not there. The mills and factories in that and adjoining towns had shut down but the men went fishing, anywhere but to parade in honor of Chinese Harrison. The long and short of it is that the 50 000 men in line dwindled down to 1,575 by actual count, and this miserable fizzle, the laughing stock of the city, was the net result of six weeks' work. It demonstrated where Harrison is weakest, and made more certain than ever a Cleveland majority. Colonel Quay, like Dr. Franklin's big boy, has paid too dear for his whistle. The recreant Knights of Labor who organized the great failure of the campaign have gone East to lie about it.—*Pittsburg Post.*

THE Republican Senate tariff bill proposes an increase in the duties on the cheaper kind of woolen fabrics and clothing. On some of the lower grades of cloth, such as are commonly worn by the workingmen, it proposes a tariff tax of 132 per cent.

This high duty is in the interest of the manufacturer of shoddy which the Republican Senators seems to regard as quite good enough for the workingman. The duties on knit woolen goods proposed in the Republican Senate tariff bill have also been increased enormously. While the Mills bill makes raw wool free it fixes the duty on manufactured woolens at 40 per cent. thus aiming to help the domestic manufacturer while relieving the great mass of the people from the necessity of wearing shoddy and paying twice as much for it as it is worth.

It is for the working people to make their choice between these two tariff policies. A vote for Harrison is a vote for dearer and poorer clothing. A vote for Cleveland is a vote for cheaper and better clothing. Reflect, consider, and make a deliberate and conscientious choice.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto, as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size $1. Every bottle warranted.

Brace Up.

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with Headachs, you are fidgetty, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to brace up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whisky, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in worse condition than before. What you want is an alterative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of the Liver and Kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at the drug store of E. James, Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

THE party of Jefferson, Jackson, Polk, Pierce, Buchanan, Tilden and Cleveland is on top, and there it proposes to remain.

To Recapitulate.

The experience of our tanners and leather manufacturers with free hides is just as strong an argument for free wool. Both are raw material, unfit for any purpose until they go through manufacturing processes. The "hide argument" is the strongest presented, and we have frequent calls to reprint the facts. Here they are:

The law taxing raw hides was repealed and they were placed on the free list in 1872, when we were importing $11,879,000 worth of leather a year. Since then our population has increased about 20,000,000, and besides fully supplying these our manufacturers now export $10,432,138 worth of leather goods, against only $3,684,000 exported in 1872. Thus we have held our own market and increased our trade as the demand increased, while at the same time we were tripling our sales abroad.

In order to do this we made into leather last year not only the hides produced at home, but $24,000,000 worth brought from abroad and manufactured here by American labor that would otherwise have lacked employment. An army of American tanners is thus kept busy. Another army of American shoemakers, saddlers and harness-makers is employed in working this leather up for the $10,000,000 worth of leather goods exported annually.

The imports of leather last year were substantially the same as 16 years ago. We use all the American hides produced; we buy all the foreign hides we need; the manufacturer has a prosperous and annually increasing business; labor has a greatly enlarged market, and an increased demand in it; the American consumer has his leather goods cheapened, and the foreigner gets a first-class American article in return for his money—$10 000,000 of which, coming in a year, gets into a good many American pockets before the next year is over.

Under free hides, Pittsburgh and its vicinity has become one of the greatest centers in the world for the production of certain grades of leather, particularly harness leather.

We import annually near $50,000,000 worth of woolen goods. They are a necessity. We cannot produce them. We only raise half the wool necessary for the home supply. Give our manufacturers free wool and we will see the same results, only in a much greater degree, that followed putting hides on the free list. We will manufacture the woolen goods needed by our people, and become exporters as we are now of leather goods.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

What is True Protection?

The true standard of protection in a tariff law, is the imposition of such duties on foreign articles which compete with general home industries, as will fully amount to the difference between the cost of labor here and abroad. All protection beyond that standard is simply protection to monopoly and a needless tax upon labor.

Another important feature of true protection to labor is in furnishing our home industries cheap raw materials to cheapen its products, enlarge its employment and extend its markets. Every protection nation in the world excepting America, gives its mills and labor free raw materials, and thus enables its labor to compete in the markets of other countries.

Another important feature of protection to labor is in cheapening the common necessaries of life when it can be done without reducing wages. What is $2 per day for American labor, compared with $1 per day abroad, when 47 per cent. taxes are imposed upon most of the articles that labor consumes? In point of fact, very many of our highly-protected industries pay no more for labor, considering the increased cost of the necessaries of life, than do employers abroad.

Another important feature of protection to labor goes far beyond the labor that is immediately protected by tariff taxes, in the reduction of the cost of the necessaries of life to all the industrial people of the country. Free wool and other raw materials for our woolen industry would not only largely increase the demand for labor and of necessity increase wages, but it would greatly cheapen woolen goods which are consumed by every man, woman and child in the land.

True protection to labor is not found in excessive war taxes. Excessive protection simply breeds monopoly; monopoly breeds greed and extortion give labor only high taxes and low wages. This is the issue that is commanding the sober consideration of hundreds of thousands of voters to-day, and let them honestly and soberly solve it in the interest of true protection to American labor.—*Phila. Times.*

A Sad Case.

A young wife lies at death's door at the New York Hotel, within ten minutes' travel of Madison Square Garden, where the "Blaine, Irish" meeting was held the other night.

This unfortunate young lady is Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr. the wife of the son of the "uncrowned king," who has in all but the name taken the place of Harrison, his substitute, as Republican candidate for the Presidency. The cause of her deadly illness is the cruel treatment she has received from her father-in-law and mother-in-law at their home in Maine. Deserted by her husband, whom she dearly loved, she went no the place of residence of his parents to see him, and he was put under restraint so that he might not see his wife, who had come so far in her dutiful desire to conciliate him.

The lady is of excellent family, good reputation, admirable life, and in all respects charming. But in the eyes of the elder Blaines she is guilty of some unpardonable offense. Can it be that because she is a Roman Catholic and of Irish family she has been discarded and is allowed to languish, heartbroken, through their harshness. If she dies, the world will believe her death nothing less than a murder. And yet James G. Blaine, who never went to see his sick daughter-in-law while in this city, is staking the fortunes of his party and his candidate upon the hope of gaining Irish votes through his pretense of superior affection and devotion to the Irish. Was there ever a more detestable and shameless exhibition of political duplicity than that displayed in this pitiful case?—*N. Y. Star.*

A Sure Thing.

In comparison with the condition of the Democratic canvass at this time in 1884, the Democracy to-day feel confident. It does not require a strong memory to recall that, four years ago, within two weeks of election there was almost universal depression in the Democratic ranks. It was about that time that Mr. Cleveland, then Governor, was called on to make a speech on the tariff to the laboring men of Newark, almost as a last desperate effort to redeem the canvass. The result is well known. The ticket was carried, by a small plurality it it is true, but carried. This year there is a feeling of perfect confidence of victory. There are many conditions in our favor that were against us then. The Irish American vote that defected so heavily to Blaine is now substantially returned to Cleveland. The Independent contingent, then apparently for Mr. Cleveland, only because it was against Mr. Blaine, is all with Mr. Cleveland now on economic principles of reform in the revenue system.—*Albany Times.*

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—John Carroll, a miner at the South Side mines, was struck and instantly killed at Irwin by the Fast Line east late Saturday night.

—It has been found that a goose can stand the weather until the thermometer goes to 64° below zero. Then her feathers won't save her. Wild ducks can go 12° lower and come out on top.

—A portable engine boiler at a saw-mill near Adamsburg, Snyder county, exploded yesterday, killing a man named Deitrick, throwing his body about thirty feet.

—Kirwan Stone and Ella Law, of Jersey City went to a hotel in Hoboken Saturday night, and Sunday morning were found dead in bed, having been asphyxiated by gas, which was found turned on.

—Saturday night the prisoners in the Fayetteville jail mined through their cells and made their escape. The most important was "Captain Jack," in for cutting with intent to kill, and W. R. Copeland, held for bigamy.

—A sensation was created in the Criminal Court room at Kansas City, Mo., on Tuesday morning by the suicide of Jack Fleming, a Deputy Marshal, who drew a revolver and blew his brains out while court was in session. No cause assigned.

—There is an old farmer in the upper part of Lancaster county who has not voted since Buchanan ran in 1856, but this year he and his six sons will cast their ballots for Cleveland and Thurman. The boys have not yet voted for a President.

—At Central City, Col., the other day, a retort containing $40,000 in gold was placed in a bank for safe keeping. The gold was all produced in a single day by one mine. The amount is the greatest ever taken from any mine in the same length of time.

—A commission in lunacy in Easton has held Daniel Richards insane. He said his son got the idea that the latter had become possessed of a big fortune left him by a Bostonian, and spent money freely in anticipation. The father issued notes to his son for $15,000, which is now all gone. The fortune is a myth. Richards is worth $60,000, so the holders of the notes will not lose.

—At 5 o'clock on last Saturday morning Policeman James Bronan was shot three times and killed by an ex-convict, named Henry Carlton, in New York city. Bronan attempted to arrest Carlton, who was running away, after knocking down a man who had refused to pay for drinks, when the ex convict turned and fired four shots at the officer. He was caught soon after by a policeman with the revolver still on him.

At St. Louis a few days ago a veterinary surgeon, and formerly a dentist, filled three dried teeth of a valuable horse, the third case of equine teeth-filling on record. The animal had suffered terribly from toothache and was unable at times to eat or drink. The operation lasted about an hour, and the horse bore the pain without wincing and did not have to be tied or to be given gas. The operation was successful, and was witnessed by a number of dentists.

—Harry Strickler, a resident of Boiling Springs, Pa., a village about six miles from Carlisle, was last Saturday morning seriously injured by an explosion of a bombshell. A few days after the battle of Gettysburg he walked over the field and picked up a number of bombshells. It recently occurred to him that considerable powder and lead could be obtained by opening the shells. Several of them were opened by him and their contents removed successfully. Saturday he attempted to open a six-pound bomb which had lain in his shop for over twenty five years. Hardly had he put a tool upon it when an explosion ensued. The stand upon which he had placed the bomb was blown to atoms. A large piece of the shell struck Strickler and tore away the greater portion of the flesh from his right thigh. He was knocked down and has been rendered entirely deaf. Physicians say he will not recover his hearing.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for Woman's peculiar ailments.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. For morning sickness, or nausea, from whatever cause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use, in small doses, will prove very beneficial.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppression, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

"Favorite Prescription" is a regulator and promoter of functional action, at that critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, and can produce only good results. It is equally efficacious and valuable in its effects when taken for those disorders and derangements incident to that later and most critical period, known as "The Change of Life."

"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, **under a positive guarantee,** from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Large bottles (100 doses) **$1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.**

For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (160 pages, paper-covered), send ten cents in stamps. Address,

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WANTED

To sell nursery stock, full line of New and valuable Specialities, steady employment, at fixed Salaries and expenses or Commission. Address giving age and reference, C. L. YATES, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y.
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Great Fall Sale of our entire Gigantic Stock of Clothing, Cloaks, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Furnishing and Fancy Goods, Trunks, Blankets &c., is now going on at the lowest prices ever named.
We Will Continue to pay our Customers fares to Pittsburg, and to those who can not attend this Sale personally we will send Gratis, on request, our illustrated Fashion Catalogue, containing all the new styles, quotations of prices and instructions on how to order goods by mail.
Everything must be sold without reserve or delay.
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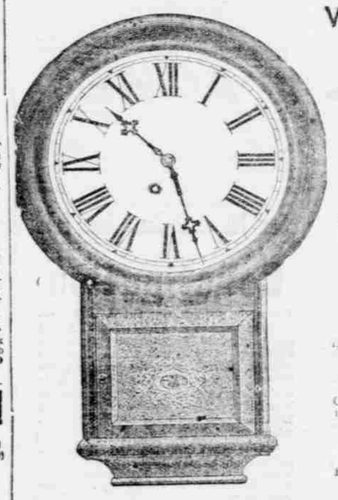

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Profitable employment for honest, energetic man, either on salary or commission, expenses paid. A fine outfit furnished each selling man. The business easily learned. We grow a full line of new and rare varieties of Fruit and Ornamental trees. Write for terms. HOOPES, BRO. & THOMAS, Maple Ave., Nurseries, West Chester, Pa. Established 1853.
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EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - NOV. 2, 1888.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Vote for John J. Kinney.

—Ex Sheriff Luther, of Carrolltown township, was in town on Wednesday.

—Mr. John Reese, of this place, purchased a fine match team of horses this week.

—H. H. Myers, Esq., of this place, who visited Bellefonte last week returned home on Monday.

—McDonald, Loretto, Pa., has just received a car load of A No. 1 salt, cheap for spot cash or trade.

—At Barkers' you can buy the best black or blue worsted suit for $10 ever brought to town for that money.

—Work is progressing rapidly on the new store-room and dwelling of Mrs. R. E. Jones, on High street.

—Mr. R. E Jones, of this place, who is employed near Reynoldsville, Jefferson county, is at home on a visit.

—Mr. John Fitzharris and wife of Hollidaysburg, Pa., were visiting friends in Ebensburg the latter part of last week.

—A large and varied stock of horse blankets and robes, at very low prices, at Eckenrode & Hoppel's, Carrolltown.

—Quite a number of "Suckers" attended the Indian Medicine show on Tuesday evening. Next time "watch the Professor."

—New goods, new goods. Fall and winter stock just received at McDonald's, Loretto, Pa., at hard pan prices, for spot cash or trade.

—Mrs. Abel Lloyd, Jr., of Shady-Side, Allegheny county, paid a short visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Kerr, of this place, this week.

—Choice apples sell in Perry county at the rate of one dollar for three bushels. Potatoes are also a large crop and are quoted at thirty cents a bushel.

—A prominent citizen of Portage, offers to wager $100 to $75 that John J. Kinney will be the next Sheriff of Cambria county. —*Johnstown Democrat.*

—Vote for A. V. Dively.

—Headquarters for boots and shoes for fall and winter, at prices to suit everybody at Eckenrode & Hopple's, Carrolltown, Pa. No need to shiver with cold.

—A rise in the price of wheat very soon affects the flour market, but when wheat comes down there appears to be a "sort of slowness" in flour's tumble.

—At Barkers' you can buy a stripe worsted suit (very pretty style) either in sack or cut-away for $13.50; cheaper than either Altoona or Johnstown.

—Mr. James Gant, our tonsorial artist has a fine painting at his shaving parlor on Centre street, which illustrates how shaving was done in olden times.

—At Barkers' you can buy a diagonal (sack or cut-away) suit, something very fine, for $16.00; if you want a nice suit look at this, can't be beat in the State.

—If in need of a suit of clothes or an overcoat, remember the largest and finest assortment and the lowest prices will be found at Eckenrode & Hoppel's, Carrolltown.

—J. D. Earon, near Farrandsville, Clinton county, the other day shot a gray eagle, which measured seven feet from tip to tip of its wings. The eagle had captured one of Mr. Earon's turkeys.

—The store of Thomas Prosser, of Brisbin, Clearfield county, and the dwelling of Thomas Lloyd, adjoining, were destroyed by fire last Saturday. The former's loss is $10,000, with only partial insurance

—The sale of the personal property of Joseph Nosel, deceased, that was to have taken place on Saturday, October 20th, was posponed on account of the weather until Saturday, November 3rd at one o'clock.

—Another new lot of ladies' and misses' coats just received, at a discount, which will be sold at prices within the reach of all, at Eckenrode & Hopple's, Carrolltown, Pa.

—Professor Leech, who has been laid up for five or six weeks with typhoid fever, is again to be seen on our streets, looking considerably worse for his illness. He is rapidly improving and will soon be himself again.

—On last Monday John Ricketts, of Reade township, killed one of his Cotswald ewes and she dressed 110 pounds of beautiful mutton. John says that such sheep protects the American farmer and his family enough without any protection on the wool.

—The Rinehart Opera and Musical Comedy company will appear at the Opera House on next Monday night and if half what the papers say of them is true our people are in for a rare treat. Tickets for sale at James' drug store. Go in time as the seats will soon be all taken.

—Messrs. D. Simon & Brother, of Altoona, were here on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday with a large and varied assortment of clothing and boots and shoes. Mr. Simon was well pleased with his sales, particularly in the shoe line, having sold a large number and variety of shoes.

—Vote for Thomas H. Greevy.

—You have had lots of chances this week to buy clothing, but we know that you have not all bought, and our advice is, slip in at Barkers' and see their immense stock of clothing, and examine their prices, and then you will know how much money you can save by buying your goods at home.

—The Huntingdon *Globe* says that Misses Dollie and Minnie Himes, of Mount Union, have cut and shocked over 1,500 shocks this season, earning over $30. They did not have to do it, but did it for recreation and pure love for the fields. They are handsome, rosy cheeked, intelligent and smart girls.

—Mr. William Richardson, of this place, on Wednesday afternoon, while working at the building of the new bridge in Blacklick township, unfortunately got his hand caught between the wheel and the frame of the derrick while hoisting a large stone and had three of his fingers badly hurt. He will not be able to work for some time.

—Vote for C. A. Buck.

—When we went home to supper one evening last week we found Isaac Davis had been there and left a dozen nicely fried oysters for our supper. We were tickled all over when we saw the oysters, have been in a good humor ever since, and believe there is nothing like fried oysters for making a man contented and happy. When hungry call on Isaac, at his restaurant on Centre street.

—These cool evenings and cool mornings make one begin to think about getting an overcoat, and it is high time that you should be securing one, if you have not done so already, we wish to say to you that you will find the largest stock of overcoats ever brought to town, down at Barkers'

—William D. Fuller, of near Ickesburg, Perry county, is much annoyed by having the contents of his house turned topsy turvey, notwithstanding watchers have been placed both inside and outside the house to discover the cause. Nothing has been missing, though a pocket-book containing $25 was taken out of the cupboard and thrown on the floor. Stones also fell about the house. The mystery is inexplicable.

—Vote for John S. Rhey.

—McDonald at Loretto, Pa., is selling off the following lines of goods at actual cost for spot cash or good marketable produce as follows: Dry goods, flannels, Kentucky jeans, ladies', misses' and children's shoes, also boy's and men's boots and shoes, hats, caps and clothing, etc. Now is your time to get bargains.

—The Rinehart Combination are knocking the twinkling little stars out of the azure depths at Clough's Opera House. Last night's rendition of Bon Bons was given to a jammed house up stairs and down and hit the audience hard. Peters' comedy work is ridiculously funny—he can't keep from being funny, even in his announcements; and the music is rattling. The sextet last night brought down the house for a triple encore.—*Chillicothe O., Daily News, Oct. 11th, 1887.*

—Vote for James A. Wharton.

—"Some Adopted Americans" is the title of an article in the November number of *The American Magazine.* This article was prepared by the editor of the *Journalist*, Mr. Allan Forman, who has made a careful study of the lower class immigrants and tenement house dwellers of New York City. Mr. Forman has not been a mere casual observer, but has lived in these densely-populated tenements, and is, therefore, competent to give strong and graphic pictures of the mode of life of these poor people without any aid from his imagination.

—As S. Fessler, of Marysville, Perry county, was driving some steers home a few days ago, a cow belonging to Robert Belton joined the procession. As Belton was driving her out William Toland came along with a bag of apples on his shoulder, and one of the steers made an attack on him, ripping open the the bag, and while another made for John McKenzie, who was carrying a bag of chestnuts. The animal gave him a good chase and finally made out to catch him, throwing him down and making some ugly cuts and bruises.

—Vote for Daniel McLaughlin.

—Professor Joseph Kimball exhibited his trained (?) mare, "Nance," in the old skating rink in this place, on Monday evening, to a large and enthusiastic audience. "Nance" performed many new and difficult tricks, such as seesawing, and standing on a box and resting one foot on her trainer's head. She also stood on the *same* box and held a silver dollar in her mouth, and we have the Professor's word for it that she can do the same thing, just as easily, with a half dollar. One of the features of the entertainment was the sweet (?) and appropriate music, which was furnished by Kimball's original "tom-tom" orchestra. After the entertainment the Professor thanked the audience, in a short, but eloquently worded address, for their generous patronage.

Reade Township Items.

DEAR FREEMAN:—We welcome the sunshine again, and hail with intense delight the favorable change the weather has taken. The recent long wet spell had cast a damper over the hopes of the most sanquine husbandmen; and for a time, the continuous wet weather threatened destruction to the outstanding crops of buckwheat, corn, etc.

Miss Amelia Smith, daughter of Wm. Smith, Esq., of this township, was united in marriage to Mr. Barnard Wise, of Gallitzin, at the residence of her father, on last Tuesday.

J. M. Beers now manipulates the yard stick in the store of Glasgow & Co., at Fallen Timber. H. J. VanScoyoc, the former clerk, has stepped down and out to engage in butchering.

Prof. J. H. Sharp, the well-known ventriloquist, was billed for an exhibition at Flynn City, last Saturday evening, but the Professor disappointed a large and expectant crowd by not putting in an appearance.

"Auntie" Glasgow, a venerable old lady of Glasgow village, is prostrated by sickness, being under the treatment of Dr. L. H. Worthley, of Shirley.

Grant Gallaher, of Flynn City, was united in marriage last week to a Miss Miller. A big demonstration by the boys of the village of Flynn and vicinity marked the importance of the event.

Jno. Gorden, a workmen employed on Mr. Jno. Troxell's saw-mill at Shirley, had his side so severely injured while in the line of duty, as to necessitate his stopping off for repairs.

"Uncle Joe" VanOrmer, of Shirley, now occupies his splendid new mansion recently completed at that place.

Rev. Daniel Strayer, of near Beaver valley, was recently called upon to mourn the loss of twenty-five chickens, secured by some of the "light-fingered gentry," for their Thanksgiving festivity.

A mounted parade of some twenty persons belonging to the order of the Patriotic Sons of America, wearing the uniform of that order, was given in Reade township last Saturday on the occasion of the first anniversary of the organization of the Glasgow Post.

Mrs. Samuel Turner, better known in this section as "Aunt Susie," is sorely afflicted with a painful bealing in the head.

Messrs. Elmer and Perry Kuhn are each erecting handsome dwelling houses near Glasgow.

Frank Gilmore, blacksmith, of Mountain Dale, by accomplishing the remarkable feat of shoeing one of Balsam's most obstinate servants, won the handsome reward of $4.

G. S. Glasgow, of Glasgow, returned home from Philadelphia last week, where he had been laying in a large stock of merchandise for the winter custom. Mr. G. is doing a flourishing mercantile business.

A potato weighing 4¾ pounds has come to light near Shirley. It was cultivated on Mrs. Powell's farm, which lies along the banks of the Clearfield creek.

T. T. and H. B. Williams, Flynn City's enterprising contractors, have just completed a handsome and substantial dwelling house for Mr. Geo. Crise, of near Glen Connel. The same gentlemen are negotiating for another large contract over in White township.

Fruculity is receiving quite a building boom at present. Thirty dwelling houses and a large Catholic Church are being erected there.

The windows of the houses of many of our people are brilliantly decorated by gay blooming flowers. Among the many others we noticed superb collections of "these beauties of nature" at Messrs. G. W. Troxell's and G. W. Bowman's, in this township.

William Bowman, of near Mountain Dale, who has been very ill for some time, was immersed on Thursday of last week at the Mountain Dale Baptist Church, by Rev. G. M. Smith, the pastor.

The Shirley real estate agent at Shirley, desires it to be tacidly understood that his business hours do not extend to midnight, and hereafter when any more applicants come prowling around at such an unseasonable hour as one did on a recent occasion, they may need the assistance of the Maryland Livery Ambulance to get away.

R.

Supreme Court Decisions.

On Monday last the Supreme Court handed down two decisions on appeals from this county.

In the case of Thomas McCloskey *et al* vs. James McCloskey, error to the Common Pleas of Cambria county, the judgment of the lower Court was affirmed.

In the matter of the appeal of T. M Richards, Burgess of Ebensburg, the lower Court was reversed.

Items from Carrolltown.

CARROLLTOWN, PA., Oct. 31st, 1888.

EDITOR FREEMAN.—Whether it be true or not that the *Carrolltown News* is owned and *operated* by two doctors, the pills fired at your correspondent will neither kill nor cure.

The Forty-Hours' Devotion commences in St. Benedict's church, this place, on the morning of All Saints, (Thursday) and will end on Sunday afternoon. If the weather permits there will be a procession to the cemetery on Friday, All-Souls Day.

Saturday last being the 32d anniversary of the birth of Mr. Wm. Schroth, quite a number of friends, including the members of the band, accumulated at his residence in the evening, where they were courteously received and pleasantly entertained for several hours.

We are glad to note that Mr. Frank Stolz, son of Mr. Adam Stolz, of this place, who was lying seriously ill with typhoid fever in Philadelphia, has improved considerably and is now on a fair way for recovery.

We are informed by Mr. E. Gessler, of Nicktown, that he will take up his residence in Ebensburg next spring. What he intends to embark in we are at present unable to state positively, but it is supposed by some that he will take charge of the Central Hotel, now owned and occupied by Mr. P. F. Brown. No matter what his occupation may be he will be a worthy citizen of your town.

Mr. Lou Maloy, formerly of Nicktown, but now of Cameron's Bottom, Indiana county, and Miss Rose Byrne, of Barr township, were married at Cameron's Bottom on Monday by Rev. Father Maxamillian, of this place.

The banns of matrimony were published in St. Benedict's church, this place, on Sunday last between Mr. John Shertencarrier, who is now employed at this place, and Miss Sophia Miller, of Carroll township. Enough for the present.

While in St. Boniface on Monday we learned that Mr. J. S. Kline's youngest child which died several weeks ago with whooping cough, was exactly one year old, even to the hour, it having been born on the 24th of September, 1887, and having died on the 24th of September, 1888. We are glad to state that Mr. K.'s other and only two children who are afflicted with the same disease are getting along splendidly.

It is reported that quite a number of Hungarians arrived at a certain point along Chest Creek last week for the purpose of securing work on the new railroad which has been so long talked of.

Mr. Caleb Leslie, of Carroll township, had several of the fingers of his right hand severely mashed last week by being caught in the cog wheels of a threshing machine. He is under the care of Drs. Maucher and is getting along nicely.

Mrs. Yahner, wife of Mr. Francis F. Yahner, of Elder township, is, we are sorry to state, seriously ill with consumption.

Mr. John H. Stengel, of Hastings, who was seriously afflicted with carbuncles, is getting along splendidly under the care of Dr. D. S. Rice, of St. Boniface.

We are glad to state that Mrs. C. A. Gray, of Hastings, mention of whose illness has been already made in your paper, is at present writing able to be out of her room. We are also glad to state that Messrs. Philip and Henry Gray, father and uncle respectively of Sheriff Gray, of Susquehanna township, are improving.

As a matter of commendable note quite a number of young ladies of this vicinity, not exceeding sixteen years, are ably teaching the district schools and can present excellent certificates.

There is a large increase of voters in this borough over former years. The number registered is 147.

Rev. Father Domenic, O. S. B., a great favorite with this Catholic community, arrived here the other day and will likely assist at the Forty-Hours' Devotion.

Messrs. Henry Scanlan, Benj. Wirtner and J. W. Sharbaugh have been appointed viewers to lay out a street in this borough from a point on Carroll street, on line of Messrs. John Wetzell and Edward Farabaugh, to a point on line of the Benedictine Society on Campbell street. They will meet for the purpose of their appointment at the office of Henry Scanlan, Esq., on November 10th.

Your correspondent is under obligations to Dr. D. S. Rice, of St. Boniface, for courtecies extended while there on Monday.

Mr. Michael Weakland, of Carroll township, this week had a galvanized pipe of 460 feet laid from an excellent spring on his farm to convey the water to his barn for the use of his stock.

Mr. Francis Yahner, of Elder township, complains that his business standing was recently injured by a note having been entered on the docket at Ebensburg, besides having to pay an attorney's fee of $4.50, he at the time owning thrice more property than would pay all his indebtedness.

Mrs. Grosscup died at the residence of her nephew, Mr. Thomas Meisel, in Carroll township, on Monday, aged probably 70 years. Her remains will be interred in St. Benedict's cemetery here this (Wednesday) morning.

Dan and Joe Conrad have the foundation for the new Catholic church at Chest Springs just about completed. Messrs. Conrad are from Blair county and are said to be excellent workmen. The frame work will be commenced early in the spring.

Mr. Wm. Fagan, of this place, assisted by Mr. Frank Randall, has just finished painting the dwelling house of Mr. John Barnett, in Allegheny township. Messrs. Fagan and Randall make a *good team* and do excellent work.

Oyster suppers are ripe in Chest Springs.

This (Wednesday) afternoon your correspondent had the pleasure of visiting at the home of Mr. Joseph Bearer, in Carroll township, where he went through one of the finest farm houses in Cambria county. The building was planned by Strittmatter Bros., of Hastings.

Messrs. P. J. Dietrick and Geo. A. Yost are now dealing in the "Thomas Pump." Mr. Yost recently sold his steam driller to Mr. C. C. McCombie.

Mrs. Joseph Kuntz, of Grapeville station, Westmoreland county, is visiting her aged and respected father, Mr. Joseph Zolner, in this place.

The exceptionally large smile of Mr. C. A. Luther this (Wednesday) evening indicated that something new had taken place and upon inquiry we learned that during the afternoon his wife presented him with a bouncing boy baby. Mother and child are doing well.

Mr. Adam Fees, of your town, as you, of course, already know, is now running the hack between Ebensburg and this place, having purchased it from Mr. Thomas Peach on Monday. We wish him success.

Miss Ida Eckenrode is successfully teaching the Snyder school, in Carroll township.

Mr. Thomas Orr, one of the good citizens of St. Boniface, spent the greater portion of Monday among his many friends in this place.

The small boys, as well as some larger ones, are having a big time to-night. Hallow e'en, you know.

Last Monday your solicitor and assistant correspondent, as the brilliant (?) editor of the *News* puts it, visited the new town of Hastings, and while there met many former friends and acquaintances, among whom were Messrs. P. J. Geus, Fred Hauk, I. E. Bender, F. N. Donahoe, ——Notley, and John Westover, all of whom are young and energetic business men, and did your space permit we would be glad to give each and every one a special notice, but as we are limited we will have to refrain from doing so at present. However, next week we will try and get space in your paper to give the town a more extended notice, as the improvements there within the last month are well worthy of note.

X.

More New Subscribers from Northern Cambria.

Francis Thomas.	Patrick E. Dillon.
Ed. McLaughlin.	James A. Bagley.
Lawrence Wyland.	John Hoover.
Harry A. Luther.	P. H. Grady.
Frank Feightner.	Jas. P. Kirkpatrick.
T. J. Weakland.	Luke Bush.
Wm. Switzler.	Marcellus Weakland.
J. J. Hauk & Bro.	I. E. Bender.
Augustine Borkey.	John Westoyer.
F. W. Donahoe & Co	Jacob Glasser.
Dr. D. S. Rice.	Francis Glasser.
John H. Stengel.	Rev. A. Wirtner.
Geo. Yeager.	Francis Yahner.
J. S. Kline.	Edward Eger.
Wm. Dick.	Joseph Hipsch.
Joseph Marks.	Rev. Theodore.
George Fresh.	Jacob Kuntz.
Christopher White.	Joseph Sutch.
P. C. Yahner.	J. F. Shortencarrier.
Oscar Binder.	Thomas Ott.

Hastings Clippings.

Our town is well supplied with mud.

Mrs. Byrnes, of this place, has been very ill the past four or five weeks with typhoid fever, but, we are glad to say, is recovering.

We are glad to see our friend, Henry Miller, again able to be among us. He had been confined to the house with a severe cold.

Mr. Lentz, a young man from St. Boniface, while working in the Mitchell mines was caught by a fall of coal. He is badly bruised but his recovery is expected.

Peter Glasser, the energetic landlord of the Glasser Hotel, of St Boniface, has charge of the school in that place. Peter is an elegant landlord, and as an instructor of youth, is held in high esteem.

Thomas McGovern & Bro., have about completed a lot of coke ovens. They expect to be with us next summer and erect a great many more.

The *Hastings Herald* will issue its first number about Christmas under the management of R. M. Houston.

Hastings City is progressing beyond all expectations, considering the mud it has to tug through. It is thought by some of our intelligent men that it has the facilities for making one of the best towns in the State. The coal inspectors say we have the best coal field in this part of Pennsylvania.

SLICK.

School Report.

Average Enrolled. attendance.

TEACHERS.	Room.	Boys.	Girls.	Total.	Boys.	Girls.	Total.	Visits.
Allie Lloyd	1	25	40	65	22	36	58	2
Effie Myers	2	30	18	48	27	16	43	2
Mollie Evans	3	17	20	37	15	11	26	6
A. R. Read	5	21	16	37	15	11	26	6
	5	19	15	28	9	15	22	6
Totals	5	100	110	215	83	97	180	24

Class leaders—Room No. 1. A class, Lydie Ludwig; B class, Blanche Gant; C class, David Ludwig.

Room No. 2. A class, Annie McBreen; B class, Maggie Tibbott.

Room No. 3. A class, Florie Mills; B class, Blanche Folsom.

Room No. 4. A class, Mary McBreen; B class, Edith Myers.

Room No. 5. A class, Annie Maloney; B class, Ella Kirschner.

Pupils who missed no time during the month: Room No. 1. Walter Jones, Clifford Jones, Rhode Ritter, Arthur Evans, Frank Kirschner, Harry Jones, Joseph Hammond, Alvie Evans, David Ludwig, Loyd Read, Dannie Thomas, Jesse Evans, Mary Connell, Edith Barker, Carrie Gant, Florence Evans, Lizzie Ludwig, Mamie Thompson, Bessie James, Gertie Hammond, Annie Hammond, June Davis, Bessie Dick, Sibbie Shields, Blanche Gant, Lydie Ludwig, Eveline Parrish, Maud Folsom.

Room No. Charlie Evans, John Ritter, Herschell Evans, Ollie Davis, Wallace Humphreys, Carl Dick, Eddie Davison, Dellie Chute, Ralph Tibbott, Elmer Davis, Annie McBreen, May Auman, Maggie Tibbott, Annie Owens.

Room No. 3. Frank Evans, Butler Roberts, Maud Richardson, Flole Mills, Jones Murray, Blanche Folsom, Ada Jones, May Davis and Allie Jones.

Room No. 4. Annie Frederick, Gertie Bower, Annie Shields, Edith Myers, Annie Mills, Annie Davison, Fred. Jones and Charles Weakien.

Room No. 5. Jennie Bower, Ella Kirshner, Ettie Kingsley and Minerva Leighty.

Summary of the monthly record of the pupils of room No. 5, including deportment, attendance and examination grade: the highest attainable mark being 100:—Harry Basson, 93; Robert Davison, 90; Otto Barker, 90; Herschell Davis, 92; Oscar Kinread, 87; Leonard Jones, 89; John Kirshner, 83; Katie McBreen, 94; Mary Evans, 95; Annie Maloney, 96; Leonard Huntley, 90; Della Folsom, 96; Jennie Bower, 95; Ella Kirshner, 97; Madge Dick, 92; Ettie Kingsley, 89; Alice Maloney, 93; Julia Connell, 95; Alice Davis, 94; Maggie McCabe, 93; Sadie Chute, 91; Minerva Leighty, 94; Emma Davison, 94. The remaining five pupils whose names do not appear above were absent during the examination.

School Report.

The following is the report of the Chest Springs schools for the first month:

Room No. 1—Emma Little, teacher. Number of pupils enrolled, 47; average attendance, 45; percent of attendance, 96.

The following pupils were perfect in attendance during month: Maudie Perry, Edna Perry, Blanche Litzinger, May Litzinger, Bertha Crouse, Lizzie McKenzie, Lizzie Leary, Viola Charles, Levica Reininger, Maudie Douglass, Gertie Noonan, Laura Noonan, Rosie Randall, May Callahan, Lizzie McMullen, Lulu Davis, Elle Conrad, Winfield McDonald, Walter Little, Willie Randall, Frankie Wharton, John Reininger, Malcom McFeely, Floy Kelly, Scottie Kelly, Homer, Leary, Harvey Leary, Jerry Noonan and Dolphie McMullen.

Room No. 2—Olive Topper, teacher. Number of pupils enrolled, 30; average attendance, 24; percent of attendance, 80.

The following pupils were perfect in attendance during month: Clara Brothers, Rosie Charles, Oda Watt, Minnie McFeely, Walter Perry and Joseph Wirtner.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, Oct. 31, 1888:

U. S. Grant Gallagher and Amanda B. Miller, Reade township.

Leonard Boyer, Millville, and Mrs. Bella Lanbaugh, Johnstown.

Elmer B. Cleveirnd, Pittsburgh, and Lizzie C. Brown, Johnstawn.

Dr. J. A. Potts and Fannie W. McGahn, Pittsburg.

C. B. Fowler and Mary Fonley, Reade township.

Jenkin Lewis and Rose Anna Toben, Lilly.

James Wharton and Laura M. Conrad, Clearfield township.

Michael Graff, Indiana county, Pa., and Thile Young, Johnstown.

Jacob H. Kimmell, Turtle Creek, Allegheny county, Pa., and Leanore Lavely, Johnstown.

George Liss, South Fork, and Emma Edwards, Johnstown.

Anton Boxler, Conemaugh, and Mary Ann Mantley, Jackson township.

George W. Mackey, Turtle Creek, Allegheny Co., Pa., and Emma L. Bumbaugh, Braddocks, Pa.

John Honan and Mary Kane, Johnstown.

DIED.

MCFAITH.—Died at his home in Ebensburg, on Monday, October 29th, 1888, Mr. John McFaith, aged about 69 years.

Hay Fever.

I have suffered greatly from periodical returns of hay fever. Covert & Cheever, Druggists, suggested Ely's Cream Balm. I used it during a severe attack. I can cheerfully testify as to the immediate and continued relief obtained by its use. I heartily recommend it to those suffering from this or kindred complaints.—(Rev.) H. A. Smith, Clinton, Wis.

Trial List.

SPECIAL TERM, Nov. 26th, 1888.

Cordell.....vs. Gates.
Tallman.....vs. Dwelling House Insurance Co.
Cambria Iron Co.....vs. J. L. Christy et al.
H. A. SHOEMAKER, Proth'y.

Proth'y Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 2, 1888.

GENERAL Election Proclamation!

God Save the Commonwealth.

WHEREAS, by an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to Regulate the General Elections within the Commonwealth," it is enjoined upon me to give public notice of said election, and to enumerate in said notice what officers are to be elected. I, Joseph A. Gray, High Sheriff of the County of Cambria, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that a General Election will be held in the said County of Cambria on the

6th DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1888,

(the same being the Tuesday next following the first Monday of said month), at which time State and County officers will be elected as follows:

THIRTY ELECTORS for President and Vice President.
TWO PERSONS for Judges of Supreme Court.
ONE PERSON for Sheriff of Cambria county.
ONE PERSON for Auditor General.
ONE PERSON for Congress.
ONE PERSON for Senator.
TWO PERSONS for Assembly.
ONE PERSON for Poor Director of Cambria county.
ONE PERSON for Jury Commissioner of Cambria county.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the places for holding the aforesaid elections in several wards, boroughs, districts and townships within said county are as follows, to wit:

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Ashville, to meet at the house of Peter Myers in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Allegheny to meet at Bradley's school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Adams to meet at the house of Daniel Dunmire, in Adamsburg.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Barr to meet at the school house No. 11, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Blacklick to meet at the house on the property of Simon Adams in Belsano, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Cambria to meet at the office of Abel Lloyd at Lloyd Springs hotel, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Cambria to meet as follows: 1st ward, at the school house in said ward; 2d ward, in the borough lockup in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Carroll to meet at the house of John Flick, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Carrolltown to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Chest to meet at school house No. 2, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Chest Springs to meet at the house of Jacob Wagner, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Clearfield to meet at school house No. 2, adjoining the village of St. Augustine, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Conemaugh to meet at the school house at Singer's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Cresson as follows: 1st ward, at the house of Peter Maltzie, in said 1st ward; 2nd ward, at the house of John Swartzman in said 2nd ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Cooperdale to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Croyle to meet at the school house in the village of Summerhill, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Dean to meet at Richland's school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of East Conemaugh to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Ebensburg to meet as follows: East ward, at the office of Richard Jones, Jr., in said ward; West ward, in Council Room, in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Elder to meet at the school house in the village of St. Boniface, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Franklin to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of South Fork, to meet at the public school house No. 2 of said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Gallitzin to meet at the Mountain school house in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Gallitzin to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Grubtown to meet at the public school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Jackson to meet at the house of Henry Kaser in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Johnstown to meet as follows: 1st ward, at the office formerly occupied by Thomas & Walters, public square, 2d ward at the office of J. S. Tittle, Esq., on Market street, in said ward; 3rd ward, at the Mansion House, on Broad street, in said ward; 4th ward, at the school house in said ward; 5th ward, at the house of August Weigand in said ward; 6th ward, at the Johnstown pottery in said ward; 7th ward, at the office S. W. Miller in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Lilly to meet at the house of Gephart Bender in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Loretto to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Munster to meet at the warehouse of Augustine Durbin, deceased, in the village of Munster, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Millville to meet as follows: 1st ward, at the lockup; 2d ward, at the hose carriage house, in said ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Prospect to meet at the Council Chamber in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Portage to meet at the school house near the village of Portage.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Reade to meet in the tinshop of Abraham Cornelius, in the village of Glasgow, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Richland to meet at the house of Joseph Geis, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Stonycreek to meet at Jacoby's school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Summerhill to meet at school house No. 4 in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Susquehanna to meet at the house of Michael Piatt in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of West Taylor to meet at the school house near James Hileigh's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of East Taylor to meet at the house of Peter Rhoades, near the Hendrick's school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of South Fork to meet at public school house No. 2, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Tunnelhill to meet at the school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Wadsale to meet at the new school house in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Wilmore to meet at Council Chamber in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Washington No. 1 to meet at school house No. 3 in said district.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Washington No. 2, to meet at school house No. 5 on the pike leading from Cresson to Summit.

The electors of the district composed of the township of White to meet at the small store house of John C. Gates in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Yoder to meet as follows: Division at school house No. 3 in said township; 2 division at Beam's school house in said township.

SPECIAL ATTENTION.

Sec. 1. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the qualifications shall be entitled to vote at all elections.

First—He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second—He shall have resided in the State one year (or if having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the State he shall have removed therefrom and returned within six months) immediately preceding the election.

Fourth—If twenty-one years of age or upward, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

Sec. 4. All elections by the citizens shall be by ballot. Every ballot voted shall be numbered in the order in which it shall be received, and the number recorded by the election officers on the list of voters, opposite the name of the elector who presents the ballot. Any elector may write his name upon his ticket, or cause his name to be written thereon, and attested by a citizen of the district. The election officers shall be sworn or affirmed not to disclose how any elector shall have voted unless required to do so as a witness in a judicial proceeding.

Sec. 5. Electors shall in all cases except treason, felony and breach of surety of the peace, be privileged from arrest during their attendance on an election, and in going to and returning therefrom.

Sec. 6. Whenever any of the qualified electors of the Commonwealth shall be in active military service, under a requisition from the President of the United States, or by authority from this Commonwealth, such electors may exercise the right of suffrage in all elections by the citizens, under such regulations as or shall be prescribed by law, as fully as if they were present at their usual place of election.

Sec. 7. All laws regulating the holding of elections shall be uniform throughout the State and no elector shall be deprived of the privilege of voting by reason of his name not being registered.

Sec. 8. Any person who shall give or promise to give to any elector any money, reward or other valuable consideration for his vote at any election, or for withholding the same, or who shall give or promise to give such consideration to any other person or party for such elector's vote or for the withholding thereof, and any elector who shall receive or agree to receive for himself or another, any money, reward or other valuable consideration for his vote shall at any election, or for withholding the same, thereby forfeit the right to vote at such elections; and an elector whose right to vote shall be challenged for such cause before the election officers, shall be required to swear or affirm that the matter of the challenge is untrue before his vote shall be received.

Sec. 9. Any person who shall, while a candidate for office be guilty of bribery, fraud or wilful violation of any election law shall be forever disqualified from holding any office of trust or profit within this Commonwealth; and any person convicted of wilful violation of any election laws shall, in addition to any penalties provided by law, be deprived of the right of suffrage absolutely for a term of four years.

SEC. 12. For the purpose of voting no person shall be deemed to have gained a residence by reason of his presence, or lost it by reason of his absence, while employed in the service, either civil or military, of this State, or of the United States, or on the seas, or while a student of any institution of learning, nor while kept in a poor house or other asylum at public expense, nor while confined in public prison.

SEC. 13. District election boards shall consist of a judge and two inspectors, who shall be chosen annually by the citizens. Each elector shall have the right to vote for the judge and one inspector, and each inspector shall appoint the clerk. The first election board of any new district shall be selected, and vacancies in election boards filled as shall be provided by law. Election officers shall be privileged from arrest upon day of election and while engaged in making up and transmitting returns, except upon a warrant of a court of record or judge thereof, for an election fraud, for felony, or for wanton breach of the peace. In cities they may claim exemption from jury duty during their terms of service.

SEC. 15. No person shall be qualified to serve as an election officer who shall hold or who shall have held an office or appointment or employment in or under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or county, or any municipal board, commission or trust in any city save only justices of the peace and aldermen, notaries public and persons in the military service of the State; nor shall any election officer be eligible to any civil office to be filled at an election at which he shall serve, save only to such subordinate municipal or local officer, below the grade of city or county officer, as shall be designated by law.

And also the following Acts of Assembly now in force in this State, viz:

ACT OF JANUARY 30, 1875.

SEC. 4. That all elections hereafter held under the laws of this Commonwealth, the polls shall be opened at 7 o'clock A. M., and close at 7 o'clock P. M.

SEC. 8. Whenever there shall be a vacancy in an election board on the morning of election, said vacancy shall be filled in conformity with existing laws.

The Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act relating to the election of this Commonwealth," passed July 2, 1870, provides as follows, to wit:

That the Inspectors and Judges shall meet at the respective places appointed for holding the election in the district to which they respectively belong, before 7 o'clock in the morning of Tuesday, November 6th, and each said Inspector shall appoint one clerk, who shall be a qualified voter of such district.

In case the person who shall have received the second highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend on the day of an election, then the person who shall have received the next highest number of votes for judge the next preceding election shall act as inspector in his place. And in case the person who shall have received the highest number of votes for inspector shall not attend, the person elected judge shall appoint an inspector in his place. And in case the person elected shall not attend, then the inspector who shall have received the highest number of votes shall appoint a judge in his place, and if any vacancy shall continue in the board for the space of one hour after the time fixed by the law for the opening of the election, the qualified voters of the township, ward or district for which such officers have been elected, shall elect some one of their number to fill vacancy.

MODE OF VOTING.

The attention of all qualified voters is directed to the following Act of Assembly regulating the mode of voting at elections in this Commonwealth:

CHANGE IN MODE OF VOTING.

AN ACT regulating the mode of voting at all the elections in the several counties of the Commonwealth, approved March 30, 1869:

SEC. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, and is hereby enacted by the authority of the same that the qualified voters of the several counties of this Commonwealth at the general, township, borough or special elections, are hereby authorized and required to vote the tickets printed or written or partly printed or partly written, severally classified as follows: One ticket shall embrace the names of all Judges of Courts to be voted for, and be labeled "Judiciary;" one tic

Farm and Household.

Rice Pies: Four eggs well beaten, stirred into a quart of milk, two cups boiled rice, sweeten to taste and flavor. When boiling rice add a little salt. Bake with under crust same as custard pies.

Beet Salad: Place boiled beets in steamer of a kettle of water until warm then slice and cover with the following dressing: Two quarts sliced beets, 3 tablespoonful melted butter, salt, pepper and mustard to season, rather sharply, and seven tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Cover bowl while warm and place in cellar or refrigerator to cool quickly as possible. A very nice salad.

Delicious Sandwiches: Boil three thoroughly fresh eggs for twenty minutes, then let them cool. Take six anchovines, wash them, wipe them in a cloth, cut off the heads and fins and scrape away the shines. With the fingers and thum split them open down the back and take the fillets or sides from the backbone. Prepare some lettuce by tearing it up into tiny bits and dressing it with mayonnaise. Then cut six thin slices of German rye bread or homemade Graham bread—the ordinary baker's brown bread crumbles too much. Butter them and lay between each two, one of the eggs shelled and cut into very thin slices, a layer of the salad and the fillets of two anchovies. Press the slices together, with a sharp knife divide them into small squares, and arrange them on a dish covered with a napkin. The loaves of bread must of course be large to make the sandwiches the proper size.

Milk pails and cans should be protected from the rain, and milk stands should be constructed to shade the cans from the sun.

While the milk is warmer than the surrounding air it should be left uncovered, and when colder it may with advantage be covered.

Milk kept over night in small quantities—say in tin pails—will be in better condition than if kept in larger quantity in one vessel.

Breed for what you want—There is such a thing as born inclination. The trotting blood is born to go, and hence they do not like the restraint of going slow and doing the drudgery work on the farm. They fret and fume and soon wear themselves out and one who uses them. The heavy draft horses are born with an inclination to walk and work. They draw loads as naturally as the runners and trotters dance and prance. The draft horses crossed on mares with good dispositions make horses naturally gentle and kind and easy to break in. All you have to do with them is to put the harness on and go ahead i e., after they have been handled. The more active blood must be curbed and trained, and then the greatest care must be had or they will be spoiled for workers, as it's against nature.

Stallions Fight.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* has a Vincennes, Ind., special describing a rattling fight between two stallions. The animals were being exhibited at a fair, when a team of horses ran away and darted among the blooded stock. Instantly all was commotion. The blood mares began neighing, which the two stallions seemed to interpret as a sort of battle cry. They broke away from their keepers and dashed at each other like mad. Both snorted terribly, and the fire seemed to flash from their eyes. With open jaws they bit each other's necks, pawing and tearing up the ground for a space of twenty feet. At last, by some means, they got loose, and each backing a few feet, they whirled and commenced kicking each other. The sharp corks on the hind shoes drew blood from the flanks of each and left enormous welts and cuts. Then one of them, with an instinct that seemed human, suddenly whirled to the right and grabbed his opponent by the neck trying at the same time to get his fore feet upon his shoulders. They struggled, the sweat and blood pouring from their wounds.

The farmers about were panic stricken. A couple of cowboys got stout ropes and tried to lasso them. This was no easy effort, and attended with considerable danger. Before it was accomplished the animals made a final vicious dash at each other, and while linked in each others' ferocious embrace, the cowboys got in their work, and succeeded in securing them. They were delivered over to the keepers, who led them away covered with blood, limping, lame, and sore.

A CERTAIN number of men are calm, even lived, sensible and practical. Men of that class are almost certain to write plain, round hands, in which every letter is legible; neither very much slanted forward, nor tilted backward, no letter very much bigger than its neighbor nor with heads much above or tails much below the letters not so distinguished, the letters all having the same general uprightness and the lines true to the edges of the papers, neither tending upward nor downward. Exact, business like people will have an exact handwriting. Fantastic minds revel in quirks and streamers, particularly for the capital letters, and this quality is not infrequent in certain business hands, as if the writers found a relief from the prosaic nature of their work in giving flourishes to certain letters. Firm, decided, downright men are apt to bear on pen when writing, and to make strokes hard and thick. On the contrary, people who are not sure of themselves, and are lacking self-control, press unevenly, and with anxious looking, scratchy hands. Ambitious people are apt to be overworked; they are always in haste and always forget to cross their t's or dot their i's.

They are also apt to run the last few letters of every word into an illegible scrawl. Flurried, troubled and conscience-twinged persons have a crabbed and uneven handwriting.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious Nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cents. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

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THE NEW QUININE.

GIVES GOODAPPETITE STRENGTH, QUIETNERVES, HAPPY DAYS, SWEET SLEEP.

A POWERFUL TONIC,
that the most delicate stomach will bear.
A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
and all Germ Diseases.

The most scientific and successful Blood Purifier. Superior to quinine

Mr. John C. Scarborough, Selma, N. C., writes: "I got malaria in the Southern army and for a dozen years suffered from its debilitating effects. I was terribly run down when I heard of Kaskine, the new quinine. It helped me at once. I gained 35 pounds. Have not had such good health in 20 years."

Other letters of a similar character from prominent individuals, which stamp Kaskine as a remedy of undoubted merit, will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.
THE KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York.

THE MILLER ORGAN
IS THE FINEST AND BEST.

Elegant in Design. Unequalled in Construction.

It stands at the head of all good organs. Those who desire to have the best organ should acquaint themselves with the merits of our instruments. Don't take our word for what we say, but see and test our instruments. If no dealer sells our organs in your locality, write to the factory.

BUY NO OTHER.
Address. MILLER ORGAN CO.,
Catalogues, &c., free. LEBANON, Pa.

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LEADS THE WORLD.
$500 in Gold for General Superiority at Cincinnati Industrial Exposition after full trial and Expert test.

"Peerless" Traction and Portable Engines. "Domestic" and Creamery Engines. Steam Gang Plows. The "Geiser" Thresher and Cleaner.

Patent Variable Friction Feed, Pat. Dogs, Set-Works and Saw-Guide.

Latest Improved and cheapest Saw-Mill on the market. Send for catalogue to the
GEISER MANUFACTURING CO.,
WAYNESBORO, FRANKLIN CO., PA.
We want agents and invite correspondence.

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DR. SETH ARNOLD'S COUGH KILLER
CURES COUGHS, COLDS AND PREVENTS CONSUMPTION

All Druggists, 25c., 50c., and $1.00. Prepared only by Dr. Seth Arnold, Med. Corp., Woonsocket, R. I.

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The only firm in Penn'a who make a specialty of Kentucky Saddle and Driving Horses, Draught and Pit Mules and keep constantly in their stables one hundred head of Mules, all sizes, from four feet to the large mule weighing 1400 lbs., are D. Arnheim & Co., 52 Second Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Mules shipped to all parts of the State on order. Nothing but No. 1 picked stock to be found in their stables.
Correspondence solicited.

PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPING CARS WITHOUT CHANGE,
St. Louis to Los Angeles and San Francisco,
VIA THE IRON MOUNTAIN ROUTE
Leave St. Louis at 8:30 P. M., Daily.
THE ONLY LINE THAT DOES IT.
NO HIGH ALTITUDES, NO SNOW BLOCKADES

DR. DIX'S CELEBRATED FEMALE POWDERS are safe and always effectual. Used by ladies. Sold by druggists. Price $1.00. Guaranteed superior to all other remedies, or cash refunded. Sent by mail, $1. Particulars 4c. Dr. DIX, 32 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

Life of HENRY WARD BEECHER bound in cloth and gold, finely illustrated, giving his life from his birth to his death. Price One Dollar. Expressage prepaid.
UNION BOOK CO.,
Station G. Brooklyn, N.Y.

CONSUMPTION
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N.Y.

CANNS KIDNEY CURE.
For Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Bright's Heart, Urinary or Liver diseases. Cure Guaranteed. Office, 823 Arch street, Philadelphia. All druggists. Try it. $1 a bottle, six for $5.
March 16, 1885 1y.

ADVERTISERS by addressing GEORGE P ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of Advertising in American Newspapers. 100-page pamphlet, 10c

The Worm that Helps Farmers.

A worm has been recently imported into Louisiana from the West Indies for the purpose of destroying the coco or nut grass.

The experiments with this worm have been made in Madison parish, Louisiana, on the plantation of Mr. F. L. Maxwell. This plantation is largely covered with coco grass, which, as many farmers know, is a pest that is difficult to deal with. Hearing that this worm had destroyed large tracts of the nut grass in the West Indies, Mr. Maxwell imported some of the eggs. These eggs were forwarded through the mails on blades of grass covered with damp moss. Most of the eggs were spoiled in transit, but a few of them hatched, and Mr. Maxwell placed the worms in a nut-grass patch. At the end of a week no signs of the worms were seen, and it was concluded that the experiment had proved to be a failure.

But one day Mr. Maxwell noticed that a number of the nut grass plants had begun to wither. Several weeks after this he observed on the under side of the grass blades a number of eggs, the result of the development of the worms. There have been five crops of worms. It is estimated that each moth will lay a million eggs, and at this rate a few crops of worms will cover a comparatively large area. On Mr. Maxwell's plantation they have destroyed about ten acres of nut grass since the middle of May, and are still vigorously at work. When the worm issues from the egg it makes its way down the blade of grass, eating as it goes, enters the ground, follows the root until it reaches the nut and bores its way in, thus destroying the vitality of the grass.

Naturally, Mr. Maxwell is very enthusiastic over his success in destroying the pestiferous nut grass, and he desires to distribute the eggs over the South wherever the grass has secured a foot-hold. This would be a very good thing, if the farmers could be sure that the activity of this remarkable worm would cease with the destruction of the nut grass; but what will be the history of the worm after the nut grass has disappeared? This may prove to be a very important question in the future, for it is possible, though we hope it is not probable, that this worm may prove to be a worse pest than the nut grass itself, which is bad enough.

The English sparrow experiment is a case in point, though we are bound to say that the worms are more valuable than the sparrow. The worms were imported to kill nut grass, and they have surpassed all anticipation. The sparrow was imported to kill insects, but insects are about the only things it doesn't attack. It may be that the West Indian worm, after destroying the nut grass, may turn its attention to other vegetation, but it is not to be hoped that after it has served its purposes in the nut grass patches it will disappear.

Eating Singed Flesh.

I went into one of the stone-built recesses, where several of our Tarters were couching around a small grass root fire, and was considerably edified by watching them cooking and dispatching their morning repast. To begin with, a very dirty copper vessel was put on the fire and filled with some green weed-like nettles, barley, flour and water. While one of the men stirred this pottage round and round with a wooden ladle another produced some raw meat—a bit of the dog I had shot. This he proceeded to tear up into small strips and throw them on the fire, every now and then popping a raw lump into his mouth and masticating it with the greatest gusto. Even the bits on the fire were quickly disposed of after being nearly singed. As soon as the pottage was considered ready it was ladled out into little wooden cups like the whisky "quaighs" of the highlands. After being replenished again and again until the pot was emptied the cups were carefully licked clean and redeposited where they had been before the meal. Another course of flesh was about to be partaken of after the manner of the first, but a regard for my appetite for breakfast prevented my waiting to see the performance. These hardy Tartars are quite independent of any other dishes beyond their little wooden bowls. In these they mix their suttoo (meal made from barley) with a little water and salt and made an expeditious repast of it whenever they feel hungry. Indeed this kind of uncooked porridge seems to be their staple food.

A Chinese Opium Story.

Since the introduction of opium into China millions and tens of millions have given themselves up to its use, its victims being found in all the ranks and conditions of life, among the old, the middle aged, the young, and even children. But a case of an infant becoming a victim to its pernicious influence has just come to our knowledge. A man and his wife had been in the habit of taking opium for years, and one of their chief delights was in indulging themselves over the pipe in each other's company, each taking alternate whiffs. One day the woman gave birth to a boy, and all the household was in an ecstatic state of joyfulness. But before long the baby began to show signs of illness, and although a physician was sent for they could not discover the cause of its symptoms. Every effort was made to save the child, but he only grew worse and worse until his parents gave him up for lost.

In despair they took their pipe to solace themselves, and behold! as they puffed at the pipe the smoke was wafted to the child's nostrils, and, giving a sneeze, he instantly revived and began to cry. Upon inhaling more of the smoke he changed his crying into laughing and became exceedingly lively. After that he was allright as long as he inhaled the smoke at regular periods of the day. One day, however, his parents neglected to give him the accustomed dose of smoke and before they were aware he died.

Answer This Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming Up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's System Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

My Poor Back!

That's the common exclamation of those suffering with rheumatism or kidney troubles. In either disease Paine's Celery Compound will surely effect a cure, and there will no longer be any cause to complain of "poor backs." Hundreds of testimonials like the following confirm our claims for that grand old remedy, Paines's Celery Compound:

"Two weeks ago I could not sleep more than an hour at a time any night, was constipated and kidneys did not act, and had a good deal of pain in the back. Since I took Paine's Celery Compound the pain has left my back, and I can sleep like a child." Zenas Sanders, West Windsor, Vermont. "Having been troubled with rheumatism for five years, I was almost unable to get around, and was very often confined to my bed for weeks at a time. I have used nearly all medicines imaginable, besides outside advices, but to no advantage. Having seen Paine's Celery Compound advertised, I gave it a trial. I have used only one bottle and am perfectly cured. I can now jump around and feel lively as a boy." Frank Caroli, Eureka, Nevada. *Price, $1.00. Six for $5.00.*

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WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors.
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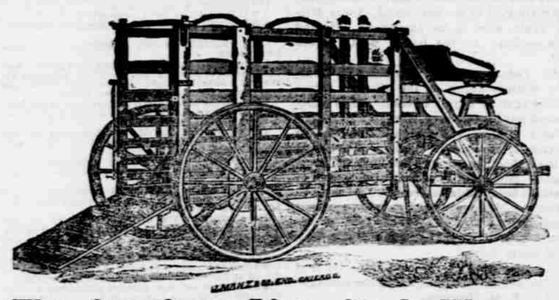

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For the Use of Butchers and Stockmen. Saves Time, Labor and Expense.
No danger to the animal you are conveying, or to your horses. The animal does not get heated up, but is ready to kill as soon as it reaches the slaughter-house, and your meat is sound and healthy when it is brought to the block.
Ask for Catalogue "B." For prices, terms and circulars, address
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PAID-UP CAPITAL STOCK, $200,000.
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Proprietors and Sole Users of Sechler's Improved Perfection Fifth-Wheel.
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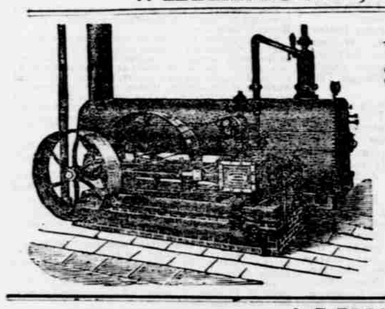

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Of All Kinds.
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REFRIGERATORS
LINED WITH
Stoneware and Indurated Fibre,
which are free from absorption, corrosion, and any formation of poisonous oxides, and are THOROUGHLY SANITARY, economical of ice, and produce low temperatures.
Catalogues giving full explanations and descriptions will be mailed free on application.
Address the manufacturers,
MONROE BROS.,
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CLEVELAND, OHIO.

FREE Sample Package mailed to persons writing for it. FOR MEN ONLY. THE PASTILLE CURE. VIGOROUS HEALTH
Over Two Thousand Voluntary Testimonials of which the following is a fair sample. Sent free. Package sufficient to prove its merits, 25 cents. Address DR. CLOSE'S SEMINAL PASTILLES, Organic Weakness and Physical Decay in Young or Middle Aged Men, tested for Eight Years in many thousand cases, they restore the lost vitality of aged and broken down men to the full enjoyment of perfect health and Manly Strength and Vigorous Health.
To those who suffer from the many obscure diseases brought about by Indiscretion, Exposure, Over-Brain Work, or too free Indulgence, we ask that you send us TRIAL PACKAGE FREE, with Illustrated Pamphlet, sealed. Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00 per box. Six boxes $5.00. Sent by mail on receipt of price.
TREATMENT.—One Month, $2. Two Mos. $3. Three, $5.
HARRIS REMEDY CO., Sole Chemists,
203½ N. Tenth Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.
RUPTURED PERSONS can have FREE Trial of our Appliance. Ask for Terms.

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The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburgh, Pa., made a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade, the finest brands of

Illuminating : and : Lubricating : Oils,
NAPHTHA AND GASOLINE
THAT CAN BE MADE FROM PETROLIUM.

If you wish the most uniformly satisfactory oils in the market ask for ours.

Trade for Ebensburg and Vicinity Supplied by
V. S. Barker & Bro.,
Ebensburg, Pa.

NOT DEAD YET!
VALLIE LUTTRINGER,
MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
AND TIN ROOFING,

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.
No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.
TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.
Give me a call, and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices.
V. LUTTRINGER,
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SEND YOUR ORDERS FOR
CANDEE RUBBERS
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H. CHILDS & CO.
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,
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AGENTS WANTED
To canvass for one of the largest, oldest established, BEST KNOWN NURSERIES in the country. Most liberal terms. Unequaled facilities. GENEVA NURSERY. Established 1846. W. & T. SMITH, GENEVA, N. Y.
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Important to Canvassers.
WANTED—Live Canvassers in every county in the United States to sell FOX'S PATENT REVERSIBLE SAD IRON, which combines two Sad Irons, Polisher, Fluter, &c., one iron doing the work of an entire set of ordinary irons. Is self-heating by gas or alcohol lamp. DOES AWAY WITH HOT KITCHENS. Price moderate. A large and lasting income insured to good canvassers. Address, for circulars, &c., FOX SAD IRON CO., 95 Reade St., N. Y.

Campaign Song.

Who are the heroes marching together?
Dauntless in bearing, Democracy's pride;
Leaders authentic in all kinds of weather,
In the great contest they stand side by side.

CHORUS:
Pin on the rose, and wave the bandana!
Cleveland and Thurman, our ticket to-day!
Shout on the air a joyful hosanna!
Rouse up, ye Democrats, on to the fray!

New York and Ohio, with hearts loudly beating,
Give to their country a dearly-loved son;
The States, all united, send to them greeting,
Ably supported the race they won.

CHORUS:
President Cleveland, Knight of decision!
Allen G. Thurman, for vice president grand!
At the head of our nation we fear no collision,
Hurrah for them both! they shall govern the land.

CHORUS:
Hail to the chieftains I a welcome so hearty
Comes from each Democrat, earnest and true;
Star Spangled Banner, wave over our party!
The Stars and Stripes their glory will view.

CHORUS:

Mexican Maiden Mashers.

The stranger in Mexico, especially if he be young and good looking, is liable to be considirably surprised at hir first ball here, when some pretty senorita, whom he has never seen before, trips up to him with an engaging smile on her face and something that looks like an egg in her hand, and suddenly smashes the latter over his cranium. To one not acquainted with the cascarone custom it is startling, to say the least. Luckily, however, the egg has been robbed of its usual interior, the orgical cantents having been emptied through a small hole at one end. The shell is then refilled with finely chopped tinsel and colored paper, perhaps with the addition of perfumed satchet powder or some dainty trinkets, after which the opening in neatly closed by a bit of paper pasted over it.

In the good old days of the Spanish aristocracy the egg-shells to be used by proud grandees at swell fandangoes were filled with gold and diamond dust. Similar extravagances are sometimes indulged in nowadays, but rarely. Occasionally small gold coins, charms, pearls, opals, or spiced candies are stuffed in with the chopped tinsel, making the advertisement very expensive. One can buy very pretty cascarones, however, for about $1. per dozen, and it is quite the correct thing for a belle or a beau to go to a ball armed with several dozen of them.

Often the shells are hand-painted or otherwise beautifully decorated, much like Easter eggs in the north. Society matrons who propose giving balls during the cascarone season have the shells of all the eggs used in the household carefully saved for the purpose, and many an hour is spent by herself and friends in filling and decorating them. The act of breaking a cascarone on another's head is considered a compliment to the recipient, who feels in duty bound to return the honor at the first oppportunity. Previous acquaintance is not essential, it being of itself a sort of informal introduction. Thus any Mexican lady may literally make a "mash" on every strange gentleman who pleases her, and without offending her countrymen's extremely sensitive notions of propriety.

Her Beauty did not Fascinate Him.

A blind man got on the train at Harrisburg recently, says the Pittsburg *Dispatch*, and found a seat in the parlor car. I knew he was blind because I saw the conductor lead him to a chair and arrange his valise, etc., for him. Otherwise I don't think I would have known it, for his eyes were open, and in every way seemingly perfect. This is not an infrequent phenomenon among the blind, and it is singularly deceptive.

After the blind man had settled down a woman, of uncertain age and very fashionable appearance, entered the car and took a chair four or five seats away from the blind man, who faced toward her. It was my lot to be seated just behind this woman, and I very soon observed that something was annoying her. She fidgetted in her seat, looked out of the window, then swerved around and glanced down the car, and finally she pressed the electric button to summon the porter.

The porter came, and the woman said to him: "Fetch the conductor!"

The conductor came.

"What is the matter, madam?"

"Will you be kind enough to request that gentleman," she said, indicating the blind man, "to stop staring at me. He's never taken his eye off me since I entered the car!"

"I will tell him if you like, ma'am," replied the conductor, "but he's as blind as a bat and—you'll excuse me, ma'am but I have the tickets to take up."

The scenery seemed to interest the thin skinned woman very much after this little encounter. At least she kept her eyes fixed on the landscape till Philadelphia absorbed her.

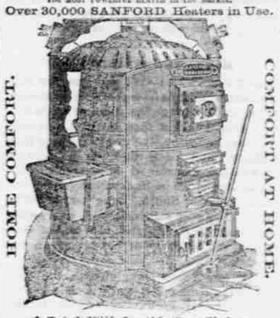
A HINT FOR AMERICAN HORSEMEN.—A traveler in Norway says that the horses in that country have a very sensible way of taking their food, which perhaps might be beneficially followed here. They have a bucket of water put down beside the allowance of hay. It is interesting to see with what relish they take a sip of the one and a mouthful of the other alternately, sometimes only moistening their mouths, as a rational being would do while eating a dinner of such dry food. A broken-winded horse is scarcely ever seen in Norway, and the question is if this mode of feeding has not something to do with the preservation of the animal's respiratory organs.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worse cases of Cough, Croup, and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough we earnestly ask you to try it Price 10 cents, 50 cents, and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold by Dr. T. J. Davison.

Do You Chew?
Then get the BEST which is FINZER'S OLD HONESTY
Genuine has a RED H tin tag on every plug.
OLD HONESTY is acknowledged to be the purest and most lasting piece of Standard Chewing Tobacco on the market. Trying it is a better test than any talk about it. Give it a fair trial.
Your dealer has it.

THE SANFORD REFLECTOR
HOT-AIR FURNACE,
The MOST POWERFUL HEATER in the Market.
Over 30,000 SANFORD Heaters in Use.

HOME COMFORT.  COMFORT AT HOME.

A Trial Will Justify Our Claims.
Also Manufacturers of The Sanford Jewel Baltimore Heater; The Sanford Ring Elevated Oven and Heating Range; The Sanford Premier Range for French Flats and Apartment Houses, and the celebrated Arlzer Cooks.
Before purchasing elsewhere send for circular and estimate.
The Sanford National Stove Works,
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WE WANT YOU!
To send us 40 cents for one of our

6-in. FARM WRENCHES.
Light, Handy and Strong, will Outwear and Outlast two Ordinary Wrenches.
YOU WANT
An Ellrich
Household S. D. Set.
This set consists of a Rosewood Handle and four interchangeable blades (2 screw-drivers and 2 chisels fitting same; all packed in a neat wood box. This tool is constantly useful everywhere, around the house, at the office, in the shop, on the farm. Sent free on receipt of $1.00.
Ask Your Local Dealer
for them, if he has not got them, he will get them for you, or we will send either on receipt of price, as above. *Send always for our illustrated catalogue.*
ELLRICH & CO.,
Plantsville, Conn.

MASON & HAMLIN
The cabinet organ was introduced in its present form by Mason & Hamlin in 1861. Other makers followed in the manufacture of these instruments, but the Mason & Hamlin Organs have always maintained their supremacy as the best in the world.
Mason & Hamlin offer, as demonstration of the unequalled excellence of their organs, the fact that at all of the great World's Exhibitions, since that of Paris, 1867, in competition with best makers, they have received the highest honors. Illustrated catalogues $22 TO $900. free.
Mason & Hamlin do not hesitate to make the extraordinary claim for their pianos, that they are superior to all others. They recognize the high excellence achieved by other leading makers in the art of piano building, but still claim superiority. This they attribute solely to the remarkable improvement introduced by them in the year 1882, and now known as the "MASON & HAMLIN PIANO STRINGER," by the use of which is secured the greatest possible purity and refinement of tone, together with greatly increased capacity. GRAND & UPRIGHT. ty for standing in tune and other important advantages.
A circular, containing testimonials from three hundred purchasers, musicians, and tuners, sent, together with descriptive catalogue, to any applicant.
Pianos and Organs sold for cash or easy payments; also rented.
MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN AND PIANO CO.
BOSTON. NEW YORK. CHICAGO.

LAST OPPORTUNITY!
For CHEAP EXCURSION To
CALIFORNIA.
$72 from St. Louis via Iron Mountain Route; $60 from Kansas City via Missouri Pacific.
Tickets are good for six months, limited to sixty days for going passage with stop over privileges at pleasure within limit of west-bound passage. Special excursion trains leave St. Louis via Iron Mountain Route, February 16th and Kansas City via Missouri Pacific Railway, February 17th. For all coupon offices in the United States and Canada. We will sell tickets to Los Angeles, San Diego and San Bernardino for this EXCURSION.

DR. HOBENSACK'S NERVOUS DEBILITY PILLS.
A sure and safe specific for weakness and debility of the nervous system, and general exhaustion arising from youthful imprudence, excesses and overwork of body and brain, causing physical and mental weakness, loss of memory and sexual incapacity. CURES OLD and YOUNG. Price $2. per box. Prepared and for sale at Dr. Hobensack's laboratory, No. 206 N. 2d Street, Phila. Send for circular.

SALESMEN WANTED
To Solicit Orders for our Choice Nursery Stock
We have steady work for honest, sober, industrious men. Salary and Expenses, or Commission, if Preferred. We grow a full line of fruit and hardy ornamental stock, including the new and rare sorts. Everything strictly first-class. Satisfaction Guaranteed to Customers and Agents. The business is easily and quickly learned. State age. Name this paper. Address, R. G. CHASE & CO.,
1430 South Penn Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

WE want SALESMEN everywhere, local and traveling, to sell our goods. Will pay good salary and all expenses. Write for terms at once, and state salary wanted. STANDARD SILVERWARE COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

Driving the Cows.

It frequently occurs that cows have to be driven twice daily between stables and distant pastures, passing through villages or at least past ornamental grounds, where shrubs and flowers in beds and borders are more or less exposed. All through the season, and especially when the animals are first turned out in the spring, there is constant delay and annoyance by animals lingering along the road side, resisting upon occupying the sidewalk, and turning into private grounds through open gates, to tempting tufts of lawn.

It is much better for milch cows to move quietly and steadily along from stable to pasture, and vice versa, than to go by "fits and starts," halting to graze and then hurrying or hurried to overtake their mates, or staying to necessitate driving back to the right route.

In a hill town in Western Massachusetts I know an instance in which all this trouble was obviated by training heifers and cows to drive like oxen. The farmer in question lived near one end of a farm village street and had to take his cows to pasture beyond the other end of the village. So he began to train his animals while young, handling calves and yearling heifers as he would young steer. Getting calves accustomed to handling and quiet leading by halter or neck strap is a good plan in all and will repay the little time necessary if the training is begun early enough. In this instance heifers were soon taught to walk in pairs side by side with a light stick or switch easily laid across behind their horns or attached by a small cord. Likewise pairs were trained to follow one another as all yoked and fastened to a long chain. And they were taught not to depend upon a special mate, but to take any place assigned them in the procession. Thus trained at a comparatively slight expenditure of time, the cows of the owner, by the time they were two or three years old, were as well drilled and manageble as thoroughly broken steers handled without a yoke. The cows of this farmer, six, eight and sometimes ten in number, could be seen daily during pasturage season moving sedately through the village, two and two, pair after pair, like a "string," of oxen or "town team on its way to cattle shows. They turned neither to the right nor left but kept straight along the road, without a break from start to finish, and the owner declared that the time and trouble he saved in every season more than repaid all the effort necessary to train his animals to this exemplary conduct.

A Surprised Investigator.

It was in the days when hotels were not numerous, and boarding houses were resorted to by those who had occasion to make brief stays in our inner towns. The hero of this story had to rise early to get the 5 o'clock stage coach. Leaving his room by the street door, he found himself in a bare apartment. The candle he carried threw a dim light over a large, square, shallow wooden box that stood on trestles in the centre of the room. He paused to look at the strange box, and as he did so he noticed that the bolt of the staple lay upon the floor. Prompted by curiosity he lifted the hinged lid and peeped within. There was nothing but an expanse of gray blanket. He passed his hand over the surface of the blanket. Something beneath it shuddered. Lifting the nearest corner he found with horror that it covered an immense serpent. He shut the box with a crash, but had presence of mind enough to pass the bolt through the staple, and left the house without further tarrying. The menagerie was too near the house to be amusing. Subsequently he learned that the son of the proprietor of the house had brought home an anaconda from South America on speculation. The narrator lived to be an old man, but never forgot the sensation of sickening thrill that came to him when he felt the shudder beneath the blanket.

To Detect Poison in Candy.

Several samples of suspicious looking taffy, sold in the public markets, were lately collected and submitted to two chemists for analysis. Their report states that four of the five samples examined were colored with chrome yellow to a very dangerous degree. The chrome yellow poisoned stuff may easily be detected. It has the bright yellow shade of a fresh lemon, somewhat approaching that of clear sulphur. It is usually flavored with lemon essence and sold as lemon taffy. If there be any doubt as to a sample it should be dissolved in hot water. To do this put a cent's worth in a tumbler, and pour over it hot water to nearly fill the tumbler. Stir with a spoon until dissolved. Allow it to settle from fifteen to twenty minutes. If any yellowish sediment covers the bottom of the tumbler it is almost certain it is the poisonous chrome yellow. Indeed, if any sediment at all be found, the taffy should not be eaten. Good taffy or candy is always completely dissolved when treated in this way with hot water.

Pearls of Thought.

It is easy to make straw men.

No man ever failed until he lost confidence.

The hangman has no grudge against the murderer.

We all think we can do better than the other fellow.

Do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of.

Never take the harsher way when love will do the deed.

Never kick unless you find you are getting the worst of it.

It is hard to catch fish if you haven't the right kind of bait.

A man wants a great many things he doesn't need in this world.

The world is like a wheel incessantly revolving on which human things alternately rise and fall.

When you rise in the morning form the resolution to make the day a happy one to a fellow-creature.

He who comes up to his own idea of greatness must always have had a very low standard of it in his own mind.